

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

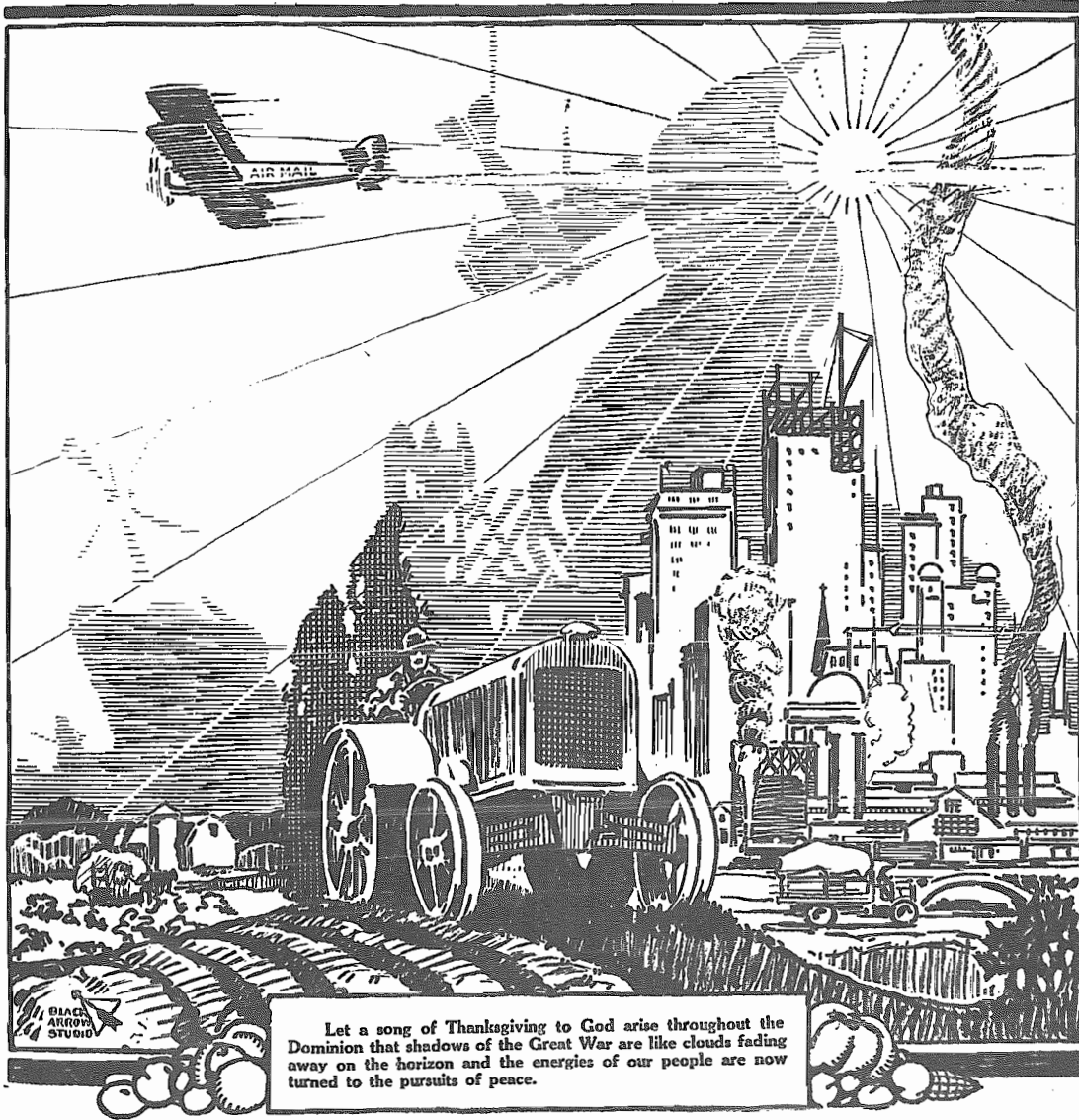
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2248. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 12th, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

For All Thy Mercies Lord We Thank Thee



Let a song of Thanksgiving to God arise throughout the Dominion that shadows of the Great War are like clouds fading away on the horizon and the energies of our people are now turned to the pursuits of peace.

A MODERN PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

"Two ways met."—Mark 11:4.

I am a traveler on my way to a far country. Early in my journey I came one day to "a place where two ways met," and there I stopped.

A feeling of uncertainty laid hold of me, and I turned and looked over the hill I had come. I saw there had been pathways with pleasant outlooks, but these had soon been passed, and I journeyed into the valley again, where the shadows were deep and dark. But the great trouble with the road I had been traveling was that it did not bring me any nearer to my desired goal. And now I stood at the crossroads, "where two ways met," and faced the broad road and the narrow.

The broad way looked so inviting that I immediately decided it was the way for me. There were no hills to climb, a stream made merry music by the roadside, while an inn named "Morality," promised abundant entertainment. "As I was about to step out on this road a sign caught my eye, which read: "Consider your ways . . . There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." At this I halted and looked toward the narrow way, but it looked very uninviting, the path seemed rough and steep hills stretched away into the distance, and it seemed to me that only fools would choose this tortuous way. But as I looked I caught a glimpse of a castle, beautiful and strong, on a distant hill. This was the castle of Hope, and at once I set my feet in the narrow path which led toward it, and as I journeyed a deep conviction rested upon me that this was the way to the goal I sought.

Since that day when I made my choice I have been traveling this narrow way to the goal of Eternal Hope, and I find the road beautiful beyond words. The path is of solid rock and worn smooth by sacrifice; on one side there is a cleansing stream which springs from Mount Calvary and can take away all impurity; on the other side flows a mighty river called "Grace of God,"

I WANT to say one or two things to you about Thanksgiving, and to point out to you a few remedies for grumbings which, if properly understood, and faithfully applied, will, I feel sure, have good effect. Here they are:

1. Keep a sharp look-out for the pleasant things that happen, as well as the unpleasant. Count them up, and you will find that the agreeable experiences will far outnumber the disagreeable ones. If you could find scales in which the providential dealings of God could be weighed, the agreeables would outweigh the others a million times.

2. When losses and afflictions overtake you, look at the crowds around you who are less favorably situated for happiness and holiness and getting to Heaven than you are. If you are poor, or afflicted, or bereaved, or ill-treated, you will not have to travel far to find those whose tribulations are even greater in these respects than yours.

Cultivate a Grateful Heart

3. Cultivate a grateful heart. I do not know anything that is more acceptable to your Heavenly Father, more pleasing in the sight of your fellow-men, or more promotive of your own peace and usefulness than a thankful spirit. Ingratitude is hateful to God, and men, and angels, and everybody else. Beware of it!

4. Practise the habit of giving expression to the thanks you feel. This is your custom in your intercourse with each other, or it ought to be. You never reckon to receive favors

either from friends or strangers without some acknowledgment. One of the first things that a mother teaches her baby to say in return for the smallest trifle, is "Ta," and as the child grows older this simple method of expressing gratitude develops into "Thank you." If the occasional gifts of your fellow-men are considered worthy of acknowledgment, how much more are the precious things which, with ceaseless flow, are poured into your hearts and your homes by your Heavenly Father, deserving of some expression of gratitude? Let us cultivate the habits enjoined on us by the Apostle when he says: "In everything give thanks!"

Around your tables when you eat and drink, bless God for His loving remembrances. In the morning, in your room, praise Him for the blessings of the night; and in the evening thank Him for His guidance and care through the day. In the Hall, from the depths of your hearts acknowledge His dying love and bless and praise His holy name. Let your lips help the creation of a thankful heart!

5. Recognize the hand of God in all that happens to you. Jesus Christ teaches that if your Heavenly Father will not allow an insignificant little sparrow to fall to the ground, or a lily of the field to fade and die without His knowledge and care, how much more will He watch over and care for you, His dear children who love His name and do His will!

Increased Faith

I want you to believe, and to act as though you believed, that none of the things that trouble and perplex you can happen without either being appointed or permitted by God, and that consequently you must take the painful things of life as coming as truly from His hand as the pleasant things. If you will do this, there will be no more grumbling. O Lord, increase our faith.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Nov. 13th.—Matt. 18:21-35.

"I forgave thee all that debt." If we thought more of God's mercy and patience with ourselves, we should think less of the shortcomings of others! The servant in the parable had forgotten the size of his own debt, so his fellow-servant's debt seemed great. If any one has done you an injury, think of how much God has forgiven you; this will help you to forgive.

Monday, Nov. 14th.—Matt. 19:13-22.

"What lack I yet?" To take stock of ourselves is often helpful, preparing us to more willingly listen and to better understand when the loving Lord Himself shows us our shortcomings. He will not only reveal our faults and failures, but will give us grace to overcome them.

Tuesday, Nov. 15th.—Matt. 19:23-30.

"With God all things are possible." Perhaps to-day your faith and courage will be severely tested. But look away from yourself and your surroundings; "with God" you can, and shall be, a mighty conqueror!

Wednesday, Nov. 16th.—Matt. 20:1-16.

"He . . . saw others standing idle." If the Saviour came to your Corps to-day, would He find you working or "standing idle"? Perhaps you feel you are not good enough, or are too young and inexperienced to do much for the Master. Ask Him to fit you for His service, and then determine by His grace to make use of the talents He has entrusted to you, for Him which come your way.

Thursday, Nov. 17th.—Matt. 20:17-28.

"Ye know not what ye ask."

"I asked for joy, but Thou didst know for me That sorrow was the gift I needed And in its mystic depths I learned to see The Holy Ghost."

I wanted wealth; 'twas not the better part, There is a wealth with poverty oft given; And Thou didst teach me of the gold of heart, Best gift of Heaven."

I thank Thee, Lord, for these unanswered prayers, Thy witholding lightened all my cares."

Friday, Nov. 18th.—Matt. 20:29-34.

"But they cried the more." People may endeavor to turn you away from seeking Jesus, but if you are determined to meet with Him and receive His Salvation, He will see to it that nothing shall stand in the way of His exercising His saving power on your behalf.

Saturday, Nov. 19th.—Matt. 21:1-11.

"Go into the village over against you."

These unnamed disciples little knew how famous they would become. Nor did they ever dream that they were helping to fulfill prophecy. They had just to fetch two ordinary asses from "the village over against" them, but they were fulfilling God's plan just as we shall if we do the work "over against" us.

However, in company with a faithful Soldier of the Corps, he faced the terrific storm. Only five people were present apart from the members of the family, but the meeting had a glorious link. The lady of the house obtained the blessing of Sanctification, and her daughter and another young lady were saved.

A married daughter, who lived fifteen miles away, when told of the meeting, desired that the Officer should visit her home. On his first visit she gave her heart to God, and became a devoted follower of Christ. —Australia South WAR CRY.

Thoughts on Thanksgiving

BY THE FOUNDER

so deep and wide that none have ever known its waters to fail.

Occasionally I see birds of prey, and lions threaten to attack, but I find that the "Peace of God" is as a barrier between them and me, and I go my way in safety toward the realization of all my hopes.—Lieutenant A. Pedersen, Chisleau.

drummer in the Senior Band, and the others are Soldiers, always ready to testify to the fact that God saved them through the instrumentality of THE WAR CRY sold in the public-house. One of them walks over two miles to attend the meetings."—British WAR CRY.

THE GOOD SHE LEFT BEHIND

The factory "wool-dressing" room, where Candidate Florence worked with seven other girls, had the reputation of being among the roughest in the city. Her workmate's language was terrible, but there was always a hush when Florence came near.

"I liked them, and was sorry for them," said the Salvationist in speaking of these girls. "I would have been just the same, the worst of the worst, if I had not been saved."

When their Salvationist workmate had gone to the Garrison, these girls wrote unitedly that, as they would not swear in her presence, so the memory of her was keeping them from swearing in her absence; they had made a bond never to use bad language in the work-room again!—Sydney YOUNG SOLDIER.



A GOOD CATCH

"During my visits as a Boomer to the public-houses I have always made a point of getting a word in for the Master, talking to the men about their souls, and inviting them to the meetings," writes a WAR CRY herald. "The proprietors of all the houses I visit are regular customers, as also are many of the bar-men."

"One Saturday night a barman, with a public-house singer and his friends, promised to come to the Sunday meeting. Imagine my delight when, on reaching the Hall on Sunday night, I saw four of them there, one of them being accompanied by his wife. The following Sunday round the barman and his wife, also the singer, at the penitential-room, while the following week the other two got saved. The following twelve months ago, and to-day find Brother Swift (the ex-barman) the side-

Clippings from Contemporaries

WHAT MADE THE HORSE REFUSE TO GO FURTHER?

At the close of a hot November day the Officer's horse refused to go a step further. He had already been driven many miles that day, and he objected to going the further fourteen miles that lay between them and home. The Officer therefore had to look round, and in so doing caught sight of a station homestead not far away.

He made his way thither and was kindly received by the lady of the house, who was a follower of Christ. She not only made the offer to attend to the horse, and invited the Officer to stay for the night. After having tea with the members of the family, he read the Scripture, and prayed. The lady of the house, apparently impressed, invited him to come some evening and conduct a meeting in her large drawing-room. To this he readily agreed, and a date was fixed for the meeting.

When the time came a less determined character would have postponed the meeting, for the rain which fell in torrents was accompanied by

A Sweet and Bitter Memory of The Great War

As told by an Infantryman of the Imperial Forces

IT WAS the strangest experience of my life. I was a peace-loving man but I enlisted to "do my bit." My training was similar to most others in infantry regiments—throwing live bombs, passing through gas chambers, firing my course, and then leave with orders to advance. Everything seemed so extraordinary to me, yet I always felt that these circumstances were permitted for some special purpose.

One day, after being in France for six or seven weeks, our regiment was hurried off to the Western front. This was my first experience of shell fire and actual warfare. Marching along the road with full equipment a distance of some twelve miles, I had the opportunity of speaking a word of cheer to a comrade by my side. It was evident that the bursting of high velocity shells made him think seriously about his soul, and quite unexpectedly he said to me—"It is impossible to be good in the army." "No," said I, "it is possible for me, it is possible for you." "Ah, well," he replied, "you are a full believer." "And so can you," was my answer. He was thinking hard of the probability of death, and my prayer was that God would save his soul.

Later we went into action and had to pass through a terrific barrage of gun-fire. The noise was deafening, and the fire and smoke belched forth as though a thousand devils were vying with each other to make the

greatest horror imaginable. Every sound seemed to re-echo in my ears and each flash of the guns made me think of the fires of Hell. I was only a weak mortal, but I was a servant of God, and like a child awakening I found myself in the arms of my Saviour. This experience was so real to me that I repeated aloud—

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast.
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest."

Immediately all fear vanished, and ever afterwards the noise of gun-fire did not disturb me.

After a period of six weeks in hospital, I found myself at the Divisional base waiting to be drafted back any day to my unit. During my stay here I was more than interested to notice a lad in khaki reading a Testament for upwards of half an hour at a time. I always carried a New Testament in my tunic pocket and derived great comfort from its pages. For some minutes I was not quite sure that it was a Testament the lad had in his hand until I sat down next to him. He was an entire stranger to me, but a brother-in-arms, and I felt something of the love of our Saviour when He beheld the young man enquiring after eternal things. "He loved him."

I was more than delighted to see him read the Gospel and drawing close to him I expressed my real pleasure in finding a comrade search-

ing the Scriptures. His face bore a puzzled expression and I thought the most appropriate question was the one asked by Philip the Evangelist of the Ethiopian Eunuch. "Understandest thou what thou readest?" After my enquiry he ceased reading and turning towards me, said: "No, I can't understand what this means."

He was reading of that wonderful miracle that Christ performed with the demoniac, and he seemed to know that his case was not so desperate, yet there was a dim consciousness of his own particular need. Quite voluntarily he told me of his church going before he enlisted, and then in a depressed tone, said: "I never swore till I came into the army, now I can't leave off swearing."

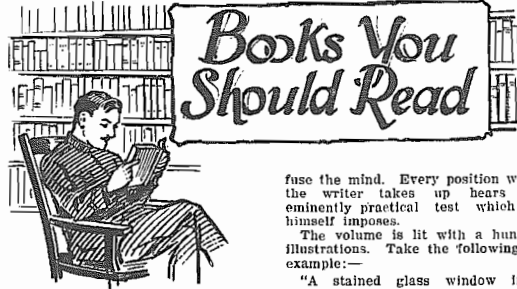
"There is a passage of Scripture here," he continued, pointing to the Epistle of James, Chapter 3, "which seems to fit me," and he read aloud, "Both a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter." My comrade was like a little child learning the alphabet. Simply and earnestly he repeated "These things ought not so to be."

He was awakening to the fact, but he was helpless, being mastered by an evil habit. "Let us take a little walk together," I suggested. Away we walked from the camp across the adjoining field. His thoughts were sweet and bitter. Sweet memories of early innocence, and good inten-

tions, bitter realization of his own foul tongue, and the contrast had arrested him by Divine intervention. As we continued walking I heard the distant boom of the guns on the western front, but it was not of that battle I was thinking, it was the conflict in my comrade's soul that concerned me. I passionately pleading to slay the nobility of true manhood and the struggle for the supremacy of righteousness within the heart.

We sat down on the grass, his countenance was sad and his voice was silent. "Shall I tell you the secret of triumph?" I ventured to ask. "My experience is that our lives can be sweet if reverently, earnestly and sincerely we ask God's help. The bitter experiences you now have can be a thing of the past and victory over evil speaking will bring you sweet peace and constant joy."

He faced it, and with the possibility of triumph, and there and then he decided to kneel down and make it a matter of real earnest prayer. A day or two afterwards he was on parade in full battle order ready to march to the trenches. I saw him, shook his hand, caught the bright expression on his face. "Success," he said, and with a smile gently reminded him of his decision. A stern voice shouted "form fours, right turn, quick march," and he was away to face the bitterness of earthly strife with an experience of Heavenly sweetness in his soul.—A.B.



"FUEL FOR SACRED FIRE"

Of Special Interest to Our Candidates and Corps Cadets

THE reading habits of the young are a continual mystery to the adult who is not blessed with an exceptionally long memory. What boy has not hankered after fearful stories of adventure, to the exclusion of all literature, until the corrective influence of wise parents or inherent common sense has come to the rescue? Then there is that period, most evident, perhaps, in the experience of girls, when the whole of the attention seems to be directed toward spiritual things. They buy sacred pictures, read books of theology, and speak between each other of inner experiences with a freedom which, when seen from the viewpoint of maturer years, appears to border on sacrilege. The wise parent seizes this period of awakening, generally occurring in the earlier teens and later with boys than girls, and uses it for the fixing of principles which will never be moved throughout the coming years.

A valuable book to place in the hands of young people is Commissioner Howard's "Fuel for Sacred Fire."

"There is a total absence of doctrinal argument such as would con-

fuse the mind. Every position which the writer takes up bears the eminently practical test which he himself imposes.

The volume is lit with a hundred illustrations. Take the following for example:—

"A stained glass window in a cathedral seemed to me, when viewed from without, to be blurred, patchy, and dull, the very opposite of a thing of beauty; but when I entered the building everything seemed transformed. I saw the studied design with the lights and shades and blend of tints, and the picture was clear and impressive in its delicate harmony. So in regard to many Divine things: to be able to understand them one must see them in the right light and from the right point of view. To many people Jesus may not appear to have any beauty that He should be desired; but to those who look upon Him from the heavenly seats, He stands revealed as the fairest among ten thousand."

"Walking on a cliff a few weeks ago I saw a lady approaching, wearing a white dress. But I saw that she had touched against a tarred rail fencing the footpath. The lady seemed unaware of the effect of that touch, but to all onlookers the beautiful dress was disfigured by the tar-bag. So evil, in spots or stains, mars the spirit and spoils the picture."

Could there be any clearer teaching?

The reader comes across references to the younger generation which cannot but be appreciated by youthful readers.

"I can quite imagine younger folk thinking and saying that I am too advanced in years to retain a proper perspective and a right sense of proportion when gauging the recreations necessary for the present generation. I will not debate the relative harmlessness of a ball or glove, a cue or a racket, a racecourse or a card-table, a cinema show or a dramatic representation. I could find myself able to exercise some discrimination along these lines; but, as regards the dangers of our times to spirituality of life, character, I simply say that the associations of such often become a snare."

Once in the book Commissioner Howard's own youth is referred to: "On my nineteenth birthday a

friend tried to persuade me to surrender to the Saviour. . . . To his entreaties I replied, "No, I won't, because I know that if I got converted I should be made to preach, and I will never, never become a man." Fortunately for me, the vision lingered and a few months later I was at the mercy-seat and gave myself to God. Then again, after ten or eleven years' service for God, a wider horizon opened to my spirit-fired soul. I knew that it meant the coming out and giving up of my life plans, but I obeyed God."

Such an intimate touch gives value to anything further that the writer says, for the young reader will recognize that here is one who has undergone experiences which are not unknown to himself.

To the soul which is fighting through doubts—and what young person does not undergo this intensely painful experience?—this volume should come as a light in a dark place. Its quiet assurance and logical arguments have about them an air of homeliness which reconciles the humdrum, everyday life of the citizen with the possible accomplishments of a saint.

One other reason strongly recommends this volume to us as a book for the young. Salvationists. The Army's original warriors are rapidly leaving us and the young comrade is deprived of the inestimable privilege of knowing them intimately. The personality of these Army builders can never operate upon their hearts, and the loss is great. Into his books, however, Commissioner Howard wrote himself. Reading these lines one can almost hear the voice of his tongue and the rise and fall of his voice as he puts forward his arguments with the air of one who delights in pointing out the logical theories. In this book is captured the soul of one of The Army's greatest teachers. Reading it the young Salvationist will recover some of his loss at knowing the late Commissioner Howard only as a revered figure in Army history.

FUEL FOR SACRED FIRE. By Commissioner T. H. Howard, with frontispiece portrait. Price 50 cents, cloth. Obtainable from The Traffic Department, 29 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

CORPS CADET SUNDAY

NOVEMBER 13TH

A special effort will be made on this date, in every Corps, to interest eligible persons from fourteen years of age and up, to take up Corps Cadetship.

This branch of service imparts valuable training in:—

1. The Word of God.
2. Salvation Army Doctrines.
3. Organization and Administration of The Army.
4. Efficient Salvation Fighting and Leadership.

Either Senior or Junior Soldiers, of the age stated, may apply. Secure application form from your Corps Officer.

HE NOW HAS A DIFFERENT STORY TO TELL

A Wonderful Instance of Answer to prayer

One evening, after our Open-air had finished, I was walking towards home, and saw a great crowd gathered. As I approached I could hear a man speaking in rather a vulgar manner. I heard him denounce everything that was good, saying that the man who would not drink and do many other degrading things was no man at all. He was upholding everything that was wrong. I remarked to the Young People's Sergeant-Major, who was with me: "If that man got converted, what a change it would be."

"Oh," replied he, "that man will never be saved; you dare not speak to him about religion, and nobody ever does. He is engaged by the publicans, and those of the townspeople who are against everything that is good, to take his stand in opposition to all that is right and noble."

"What about praying for him?" I asked.

"No good," was the brief reply.

Agreed to Pray

Just then we were met by an aged comrade of the Corps, who knew the power of God. I related to him our conversation about this man, and he reminded us of what the Saviour had said: "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that ye shall ask, it shall be done." He added, "You and I can make this a matter of prayer." We left each other with the mutual determination to pray. That was on the Friday night. We prayed on the Saturday, and my aged comrade spent all Saturday night in prayer. On the following Tuesday afternoon a man came to the Quarters with a message: "Is this where The Army Camp lives? If so, a man wants him round in such a street."

Arriving at the house indicated, I knocked at the door, which was opened, in response, by the very same man who had stood on the box and denounced everything that was good. I could see at a glance that he was in distress. He said, "Come in; I want to speak to you. I am so miserable I am in great trouble about my soul; I cannot sleep." My soul's sin! Can I be free?" he cried. We knelt down together and I prayed that God would have mercy and save this poor man through the shed Blood of Jesus. Then I asked him to pray for himself. He cried unto the Lord with uplifted hands: "God forgive me! God save me!" He repeated the prayer six or seven times, with tears running down his face. Then he jumped to his feet, cried for joy, and shouted: "He has done it—done it for me!" That night he went to the Soldiers' meeting, and for the first time for many years, entered the house of prayer, and told the comrades what God had done for him.

Testified on the Street

On Wednesday night he came to the Open-air and told the crowd in the street what joy he had found. He was standing on the same spot where he had stood on the previous Friday night; but what a different story he had to tell this time! Crowds came to hear him, and, afterwards, he would hold up the Bible and say, "This Book I never read, but now it is my meat and drink, and daily companion, and I am proving God's grace to be sufficient for me."—New Zealand "CRY."

Four Sinners at the Cross

ROSEMOND, Montreal VIII (Captain Toms, Lieutenant W. Payne). We had with us for a recent week-end Brigadier and Mrs. MacDonald in the morning meeting Mrs. Brigadier MacDonald gave a very instructive address. At night the meeting was well attended. The Brigadier delivered a very clear and definite message. Four souls surrendered.

Soldiers Lay Aside The Sword

BAND-SERGEANT R. GOULD, RIVERDALE

After several weeks' illness, and following an operation in the Hospital, Band-Sergeant Ralph Gould, of Riverdale, was promoted to Glory on Sunday morning, October 23rd. Many Officers and Soldiers visited him at his home and at the hospital, and all were praying earnestly that God would spare our comrade, but his will was otherwise.

During the last two days he was semi-conscious, but it was an inspira-



Band-Sergeant Ralph Gould

tion to stand by his bed-side and see his trust in God. Just before the operation he repeated these words, "In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust," and that trust upheld him to the last.

Several comrades were around his bedside early Saturday morning, and during his moments of consciousness he made many beautiful remarks, among them, "I am resting on my Saviour's breast." "He had a beautiful ending." Brother Gould, Sr., his father says, "He just died lovingly, carried right over the river."

The Funeral service was conducted by Field-Major Higdon, assisted by Major Walton. A crowded Citadel testified to the esteem in which our late comrade was held. A number of foremen from the Christie Brown Co., where our comrade had been employed, were present. The Band and Songsters were in attendance, and the slow march was played to Parliament and Gerrard. The service at the grave was very impressive, and many an eye was dimmed by tears, especially when Major Walton prayed God's blessing on the three little children. According to Band-Sergeant Gould's wish he was interred in a red casket, signifying that he was washed in the Blood.

The Memorial service was conducted by Lt.-Col. Jennings, and several comrades spoke, all paying tributes to the life and example of our promoted comrade. The Colonel

spoke on "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." At the finish of the first meeting, a man immediately volunteered for Christ, and before the Prayer meeting was finished eight souls had surrendered.

ENVOY A. E. DARK, LINDSAY

Like a bolt from the blue came the message that our comrade had been called Home. He had gone to work as usual on Thursday morning and passed away suddenly. He was looking forward to playing in the Band when the Lindsay comrades were spending the week-end at his home town, but God called him away. Captain Mundy, Bandsman and Mrs. Stubbings, of Lindsay, and Bandsman Wm. Stubbings, of Oshawa, attended the Funeral, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Stringer. Mrs. Stubbings soloed.

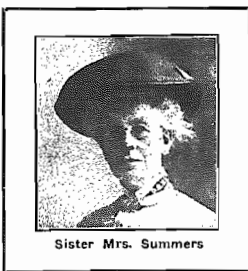
At the grave, Bandsman Wm. Stubbings played the "Last Post" as our comrade and three of his sons went overseas to the Great War, Percy, the second eldest, paying the supreme sacrifice.

On Sunday afternoon a Memorial service was held in the United Church, Brother Stubbings sang "When our travelling days are done," Envoy Graves took the lesson. He first met Brother Dark on the "Olympic" going overseas.

Envoy and Mrs. Dark were pioneer Officers of the West Indies, he being the Young People's Secretary thirty-five years ago. One son Captain Cecil, is a Missionary Officer in India. They came to Canada eighteen years ago and settled in Lindsay. After the War he went to Minden and was the caretaker of the Children's Aid Shelter. He remained a Soldier of Lindsay Corps. We pray that God will sustain Sister Mrs. Dark and her family in their loss.—H. Stubbings.

SISTER MRS. SUMMERS, OWEN SOUND

The Call has come to one of our oldest comrades, Sister Mrs. Sum-



Sister Mrs. Summers

mers. She had been an active worker in the Corps, but for the past three months was confined to the hospital. Through all her suffering

she was very patient.

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Johnston, Brother Boorman sang very impressively, "Soldier of Christ, well done."

On the following Sunday night an impressive Memorial service was conducted by Mrs. Commandant Johnston and Sergeant-Major Jobson, in the absence of the Commandant who was at the Congress. A number of the comrades paid tributes to the devoted life of our departed comrade who will be missed from our ranks.

SISTER SARAH REID, DILDO, NPLD.

Sister Sarah Reid, the beloved wife of Brother Albert Reid, has been promoted to Glory. Her last words, when questioned about her soul's welfare, were: "All is well; I shall soon be there." Our comrade has been a Soldier of this Corps for many years, faithfully discharging the responsibilities resting upon her. To many she has proved to be a real "Mother in Israel."

The Funeral service was conducted by Commandant Cole, a large crowd attending to pay tribute to a loyal comrade. The following Sunday night, at the Memorial service, many comrades spoke of the life and service of the departed Soldier. Our prayers and sympathy are with the sorrowing relatives.—Lieutenant W. Oakley.

SISTER MRS. READ, LEART'S DELIGHT, NPLD.

The Angel of Death has once again visited our little community and taken from our midst Sister Mrs. Levi Reid, the Home League Secretary and wife of the Corps Sergeant-Major. Our comrade was a Soldier of long standing and will be sadly missed from Heart's Delight Corps. Truly she was a "Mother in Israel." The Call came suddenly to our dear comrade. Although she had been failing for some time, yet no one thought her end was near. But the Summons found her ready.

Our Sister had held her position of Home League Secretary for a number of years, and deeply loved her work, attending to it faithfully up to within a fortnight of her death.

The Funeral service, which was conducted by the District Officer, Commandant Cole, was largely attended, and was very impressive. The Commandant based his remarks on the passage, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Many were deeply moved while he spoke. The Memorial service was held on the following Sunday night, when Soldiers and comrades paid high tribute to the noble life of our departed Sister.

To the bereaved husband and family we extend our deepest sympathy.—Commandant Morgan.

TO ALL YOUNG SALVATIONISTS

Have you seen

"THE WARRIOR"?

a cheerful, original, inspiring, up-to-date Magazine—read and contributed to by thousands of young men and women in many lands.

"Glows with Salvation Warmth." (a reader).

If you are wanting a problem solved; aiming for the best in life; one fighting alone; reading that which will profit yourself and others—then you will find a friend in—

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Toronto Inter-Divisional Life-Saving Scout and Guard Handicraft Exhibition in the Toronto Temple

Wednesday, Nov. 9th, to Friday, Nov. 11th

To be opened by

THE COMMISSIONER

On WEDNESDAY, at 2.30 p.m.

Make sure of seeing the one thousand and one exhibits of Hobbies and Handicrafts displayed in the Temple Council Chamber.

On Wednesday, from 7 to 10 p.m., in Temple Auditorium, Music, First Aid, Knot-Tying and Signalling Competitions.

ADMISSION FREE

On Thursday, at 8 p.m., Toronto West Divisional Demonstration.

Chairman—Colonel Adby, Territorial Young People's Secretary.

On Friday, at 8 p.m., Toronto East Divisional Demonstration.

The Chief Secretary will preside

ADMISSION (Thursday and Friday) 15 Cents

The Exhibition will be open until 10 p.m. on the first day, and from 2 p.m. to 10 p.m. on succeeding days.

NEW RESIDENT IMMIGRATION SECRETARY FOR AUSTRALIA

The appointment of Brigadier Hector Wright as Resident Immigration Secretary for Australia marks another step upward in the career of this Canadian born Officer, whose service up to the present has been all in his native land.

The little town of Feversham was the Brigadier's birthplace, but it was at Orillia, at the age of eleven, that he gave his heart to God, the result, largely, of a Godly Salvationist's prayers and consistent life. Our comrade made rapid spiritual progress, and early sought to fit himself for a career, which he dimly

Printing Army Literature in China

A CHAT WITH A CANADIAN MISSIONARY OFFICER

AMONG those present at the recent Congress in Toronto were Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton and their three children who have recently returned from China. Both the Adjutant and his wife are Canadian Officers, and served for a number of years in this Territory before going on Missionary service.

London 11 is the Corps out of which both these Officers came, the Adjutant in 1912, and Mrs. Bexton a year later.

From the Training Garrison Lieutenant Bexton went to Field work in the Halifax Division, and for eight years rendered devoted service in that part of the Territory, bearing his full share of the hard fighting, and rejoicing in many victories won for his Master, afterwards lending valuable aid in the Printing Department for a short time.

Called For China

Six years ago the call came for China, and the Adjutant and his wife, with the true "anywhere for Jesus" spirit, were ready for their marching orders.

After an impressive farewell in Toronto they journeyed by way of Vancouver to Yokohama, thence through Japan, Korea and Manchuria, arriving in Peking on Christmas Eve. The Adjutant expresses it very happily, "We were a Canadian Christmas gift to China."

The first business, of course, was to learn something of the language, and our comrades were accordingly attached to the language school, the Adjutant meanwhile spending all his spare time in the Printing Works; and at the end of five months he was appointed to take over the management of the plant under Staff-Captain Ludorok, the Secretary for Trade and Printing. Thus his knowledge of the printing trade, acquired before he became an Officer, was dedicated to the Salvation of the Chinese.

The Adjutant speaks most enthusiastically of The Army's printing establishment in the Chinese Capital, and especially of the staff of workers who assisted him in their work. Here was published THE WAR CRY, a monthly publication with a circulation of 11,000, and the "Crusader," for English speaking people of China, also the books used by Headquarters and the various Corps, as well as all the various kinds of printing connected with the administration of the Salvation Army Territory. Under the Adjutant's supervision the work was done by about thirty employees, all Chinese, and he speaks of their skill as truly remarkable. For instance, there would come from Mrs. Brigadier Pennick, of the Editor, papers of typewritten English articles for the "Crusader." These men were required to set the type for this by hand without understanding one word of it, and this was done with a per-

centage of errors so small that any English speaking printers might be proud of the record.

And now, after six happy years at this work, conditions caused by the Chinese War have necessitated a temporary change of arrangements, and Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton have returned to Canada with rather mixed feelings, somewhat disappointed that they could not stay in China for the full term of seven years, and yet glad to be at home among loved ones again sooner than they expected.



Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton

When war conditions made it necessary for Nationals—all other than Chinese—to be gathered in Tientsin or Peking, The Army put the responsibility for the different posts on the Chinese Officers who could remain, and a large number of the Nationals were allowed to return to their respective home countries. This situation has helped to develop the native Officers in a wonderful way, and ultimately will undoubtedly benefit The Army in China very greatly.

Heard Boom of Guns

The Adjutant recalls that very frequently they could hear the distant boom of cannon from the armies in conflict near Peking, and long lines of the wounded were constantly passing through the city streets, but the Officers in Peking were spared any contact with actual fighting.

It is good to hear that the situation there is much improved, and Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie already has plans well in hand for big advances.

Mrs. Bexton saw service in Western Canada for several years as a single Officer. Married in 1918, she has since shared wholeheartedly in all her husband's duties and responsibilities.

The family circle is completed by three daughters, to one of whom fell the honor of being born on missionary service, and she is now seeing Canada for the first time.

Blessed by Holiness Booklet

There is abundant evidence that the new edition of Commissioner Brengle's "Helps to Holiness" is having a marvellous effect upon certain individuals who have purchased copies.

A comrade, testifying in a meeting, confessed that the need for Holiness and the simplicity of the conditions were never more evident to her than when she was reading the book—especially that chapter on "Prayer." She immediately fell to her knees and did not rise again until she received the assurance of the "second touch."

The experience has created in her a strong urge to witness and appeal for the Master whenever she has the opportunity. Going to the Open-air on Sunday night, she observed two

youths standing on the sidewalk. She engaged them in conversation, asked where they spent their Sundays, and when told that they went to no place in particular, invited them to The Army.

A woman entered the Trade Department this week and when procuring a copy of "Helps to Holiness," explained the reason for making the purchase. She was sitting in a hair dressing salon and, being a Christian and a believer in personal dealing, began to talk with the young woman attending her about spiritual matters. The conversation drifted to the theme of Holiness. A man, also a believer, entered the room, and having overheard the conversation began discussing the doctrine of the doctrine of Holiness and books re-

FIELD CHANGES

Owing to a serious breakdown in health, Ensign Squarebriggs, of Kingston, is being relieved of the responsibility of Corps work. Commandant and Mrs. Barclay will succeed Ensign and his wife. Commandant and Mrs. Osborn are appointed to Oshawa; Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth to Hamilton 1; Adjutant Jones and Captain Feltham to Dovercourt; Commandant and Mrs. Laing to London 1; Commandant and Mrs. Hillingham to East Toronto; Adjutant and Mrs. Kinnums to Niagara Falls; Captain and Mrs. Jolly to Sudbury; Adjutant Webster to Wychwood; Ensign Froud to Tordmorden; Ensign Belchambers to assist at Toronto Temple; Ensign Greatrix and Captain Parsons to Hamilton V; Captain Tildman to Tillsonburg; Captain Edmundson, transferred from the Training Garrison Staff to the Field and appointed to New Liskeard; Captain Nancy Wood to Trenton, N. S.; Captain Miles to assist at Montreal French Corps; Captain Burns to Clinton; Captain and Mrs. Teylin to Forest; Captain and Mrs. Kingston to Petrolia; Captain Martha Sheppard to Orangeville.

DOWN, BUT NEVER OUT

An Incident of Our Men's Social Operations

The operations of our many Hostels, Metropoles and Workingmen's Homes are conducted with little ostentation, but with much practical result. This was again verified in an exceptional way recently.

At the Dundas-Victoria Metropole, Toronto, of which Commandant Luck has the oversight, a man recently entered and related to the Commandant a most unusual and tragic story. He was at one time—and not long since—partner in a lucrative business in New York, and possessed a capital of \$16,000. One day he disappeared and taken with him the \$16,000!

With the little money he had left he began "playing the horses," which he did with more or less success—mostly less. Drifting to Toronto, the gambling fever rapidly robbed him of all his money, and when he approached Commandant Luck he confessed that he hadn't "a sou." He asked whether The Army would be so kind as to give him some food and a place to sleep. He told the old yarn about a friend in Montreal to whom he had written asking for financial aid, and who had been certain would not fail him. The Commandant took the man at face value, provided him with food and a bed, and the man was deeply grateful.

The "old yarn" this time had something behind it: in two or three days a reply came to the man's alleged letter requesting aid, stating that his friend had been away from Montreal and had only discovered the letter from Toronto on his return; he mentioned also that he was wiring fifty dollars.

The man is now loath to leave the kindly shelter of our Metropole. Last Sunday he was present at the meeting conducted by Colonel Morehen. The Colonel spoke on the text: "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." The man was greatly impressed, and at the conclusion of the meeting, when volunteers for Christ were asked for, he stood to his feet and said: "Friends, I would like to say that I have always cursed churches and religion up until now, but I wish to apologize publicly for what I have said and done. I have now accepted Christ as my Saviour. I am going to try and be a good person. I have committed, and by God's help I'll stick up for the right from now on."

Inting to the subject. He mentioned the book by Commissioner Brengle, "Helps to Holiness," and advised the woman to obtain it, with the aforementioned result.



Brigadier Wright

fore saw would be spent in The Army as an Officer.

By a strange coincidence his first appointment after leaving the Training Garrison was to Feversham, his birthplace. Several Field and two Divisional appointments preceded his marriage to Captain Elsie McCaffery, who came out of Windsor 1. Of this devoted partner, her former Corps Officer—Field-Major Walker (R.) says: "She was a model Soldier, and the Brigadier of to-day is quite prepared to state that she is no whit less a model wife and mother."

Their marriage took place in 1910, several more Field appointments following this event.

Mastering His Work

Shortly after the division of Canada into two Territories the Brigadier was appointed to the Immigration Department as no means easy, but his duty has been undertaken bravely and conscientiously. Moreover, the Brigadier's keenness and thorough love of his work has given him a fine grasp of the technicalities and problems associated with Immigration, and he has contributed no small part to the solution of these problems.

After the transfer of Lt.-Colonel Pinchen to London, England, the Brigadier acted in the capacity of Resident Secretary, which position he will occupy in Australia.

Whilst busy at his official duties our comrade was able to render splendid aid in the Corps at which he, with Mrs. Wright, soldiered—Montreal V. He will be remembered best perhaps for his indefatigable efforts in the interests of a new Citadel, of which scheme he was the Treasurer. The present Officer, Adjutant Sanford, speaks gratefully too of his splendid aid in the Young People's Corps.

There are six children in the family—four girls and two boys. The oldest girl, Dorothy, has served as Scout, and the youngest, a Young People's Bandsman, whilst the remaining children were all Juniors. Brigadier and Mrs. Wright and family are due to sail on the S.S. "Aorangi" from Vancouver on November 16th.

Commander Eva Booth in England

SOME EXTRACTS FROM HER ADDRESS AT WESTMINSTER CENTRAL HALL — LECTURE TO CADETS AT INTERNATIONAL TRAINING GARRISON — WONDERFUL TRIUMPHS AT MANCHESTER AND PLYMOUTH

SOME striking extracts from Commander Eva Booth's address at the great meeting in the Westminster Central Hall, have reached us from a London correspondent, and will no doubt be perused with great interest by our readers. The Commander thus expressed herself:—

"I appreciate very much the message and kind words of the General, which the Chief of the Staff has read to us. I would like also to say that it is a very great disappointment to me that arrangements were such that dear Mrs. Booth could not be with me. I would have liked her to be here. We had a very, very happy gathering about eight years ago when Mrs. Booth chaired the meeting for me, but it seems it could not be this time." (Mrs. Booth was unavoidably absent owing to a long standing engagement to conduct Officers' Councils at Swanwick.)

A Serious Illness

"But I am very grateful to be here, and grateful that you are here. Last year I had a prolonged illness... The General and Mrs. Booth were visiting America, and were to conduct the Congress meetings in Chicago. The doctors said I must not go to the Congress, but I could not contemplate the thought of our International Leaders being in my command, and not do all I could to make the very best of their visit. This led to a relapse, and for seven months I lay very near to death. I wanted to go. I was very tired, and I wanted to go to my father and mother. I got a glimpse of the glorious beyond and I wanted to lay my burden down. But multitudes prayed—here and in far-distant lands where they have never seen me. All round the world they prayed, and in my own country they prayed. Oh! how they prayed. And as a result of those prayers I am here."

"I see before me comrades new and old. I have come across the Atlantic to tell you myself that I am unchanged. I may never be able to come again, so I want you not to forget it. My appearance has deviated a little in the course of time, but not so much considering the length of the course. People still say, 'Oh, how like the Founder, your father, you are!' I have managed to remain unchanged in name. I am unchanged in the way I love."

"Many things have been said, some that are favorable to me and favorable to America, and some that are unfavorable; and I and my people are three thousand miles away from you, and it is not to be wondered at that things sometimes get a bit muddled. So I have come to tell you myself that I am unchanged in the vital questions, and I am unchanged in anything different, just kindly tell them from me that they are misquoting facts."

Abounding Affection

"It has been stated that I have a very great affection for America, so great an affection that I have forgotten my comrades in the old lands, my old comrades. It is truth and untruth under the same star. I have given my heart and affection to America. I have given an abundant and an abounding love to America. I want to tell you that I have a great heart. Perhaps you have forgotten it. I do not say anything about the head, or the little body, but I do say this, that where the head and the body have failed, the heart has made up. Those Officers and those Soldiers, and that teeming population of a hundred and fifteen millions, have claimed from me the very best I have, and I love them. They were my charge, given

to me first by God, then by the Founder, my father, and again they were given to me when our appointments were renewed by our present General, and there is nothing from the tip of my finger down to the sole of my foot that is not given to America to bring them to God. And if I live to be a hundred or two hundred years, my greatest joy will be that my daily sacrifice and service for these people has not been one whit behind my abounding affection for them. My heart never beats but it bounds in their interest. I have not a thought but has its origin and its culmination in their well-being. I have no ambition, temporal or spiritual, that is not connected with their hearts and their lives. I have loved them. They are my people. But if anyone thought that I had orders to leave the United States and go under the Blood and Fire banner to some other command, that

of the lowest poor... Adherence to those principles has filled our pentament-form.

"I am, as always, a Salvationist, and The Salvation Army has always the same fascination for me. I was born in it. I have grown up in it. I have never known a week away from it. It is never to me a common thing. It has the same fascination for me as a lifeboat in a wild sea; a ladder against a burning building, down which women and children come to safety; a refuge to which children can run from danger. It has the same fascination for me that a mother has when her wayward boy returns to her arms, or as a fleet of ships sailing into a haven. The Salvation Army is the lifeboat, the ladder, the refuge, mother's arms, the haven... The Salvation Army should have its finger upon the pulse of the world by the force of the influence of goodness and righteousness."



Commander Evangeline Booth laying a wreath on the Founder's grave, in Abney Park Cemetery, London

I would not do it, they are mistaken. I have come to tell you that I have lived and I shall die with no such blot upon my reputation."

"Was it not always so? Did I not suffer, and live and fight, with a readiness to die for you, here in England? Was it not so in Canada, and could I change? And I teach my Officers and my Soldiers and my local Officers that you cannot serve a city or a nation or an individual as you should, unless you do love them, and love them just like this."

True to Principles

"I am, as always, unchanged in my adherence to the principles of The Salvation Army. If anything, I hold them in greater reverence than before. If anything, I understand them better, and I have proved their worth in a thousand tight places."

"The Salvation Army's adherence to its principles has made us believed in the most influential and highest places in the country, and have made us understood and loved in the lowest and poorest places in these great cities with their teeming cosmopolitan crowds... Adherence to those principles has so convinced the private authorities of the constructive value and adaptability of our work that in all of the forty-eight States of America, there is not one penal institution whose door is closed to The Salvation Army..."

"Adherence to those principles has made us take our stand in the alleviation of the sorrow and suffering

ness that flows out from us as a people whose one mission it is to bring the world to God."

Significant enough was it that on the anniversary of the promotion to Glory of her dear mother, the Commander should lecture to the Cadets at the International Training Garrison at Clapton.

One of the outstanding moments in the two and a half hours the Commander spent with the Cadets and the Staff of the International Training Garrison was when she read the stirring message from President Coolidge on the importance of the Bible as the foundation of American national life.

The Commander spoke on "The Bible—The Inspired Word of God."

The address was a masterpiece; it laid hold on the heart, gripped the imagination, stirred the emotions and roused the enthusiasm of the Cadets to a white heat.

In the Free Trade Hall, at Manchester, the Commander lectured on "The World's Greatest Romance," to a crowd of four thousand people, stirring them to the deepest depths of emotion by the wonderful story she unfolded.

At Plymouth she was given an inspiring and generous welcome by the Mayor and leading citizens. Two thousand Salvationists and a huge crowd of ten thousand people gathered in the Guildhall Square, preceding a stirring Soldiers' meet-

AINING OUT-OF-WORKS

The Toronto Labor Bureau Providing of Service to Many Men

A chat with Brother Rogers, who operates The Army's Labor Bureau in Toronto, strikingly reveals the manner in which the army of out-of-works is aided.

The genuineness and solidity of the work is best judged by the fact that, among the number who have been assisted in this way are at least four gentlemen in Toronto who have "made good" to such an extent that they now send to the Labor Bureau for men to work for them!

Obtaining a man a job... only one phase of the Bureau's activities. In as many cases as possible a job is found to suit the man, not the man to suit the job. This it will be understood, is clearly the better method, insuring greater efficiency from the employee and satisfaction to the employer.

A rather fortunate coincidence befell one man who, whilst waiting for something better to turn up, had been dispatched on a window-cleaning job at a certain residence. Whilst there he noticed a little boy in the house playing with an electric train, which, unfortunately, would not operate automatically. It so happened that the window-cleaner is an electrician—and a good one! He undertook to repair the boy's toy train so that it ran splendidly.

The boy was delighted and so was the mother, who had arrived on the scene, and who volunteered the information that two or three "combed" electricians had endeavored to repair the train without success. Recognizing that it was a man might be handy in another direction she asked him to examine her automobile which was also "hors de combat." Here again the man was successful in remedying the trouble, and the lady there and then decided to retain the man's services permanently. He is glad to relinquish the window-cleaning job, obtained through The Army's Labor Bureau, but he doesn't forget, nor is he likely to, that it was via this medium that he got his new start.

ILL FORTUNE FOLLOWED HIM

(From the Kitchener "Record")

The rather pathetic case of a little family that has suffered ill-fortune was brought to the attention of the "Record" to-day by Commander E. C. Condie of the Salvation Army. The parents with two children came to this city recently and were penniless when they got off the train. Their last cent was taken for railway fare and they had come here in the hope that the father might obtain work.

Without food and without a place to sleep the father took his little brood to the Commandant and stated his case. It was nearly 10 o'clock at night, but the Commandant was successful in getting a place for the unfortunate ones to sleep, and he also obtained food for them.

Work was secured for the father the next day at a local tannery and he worked there only two days when a heavy weight fell on his foot, crushing it. He is now an invalid in the few rooms which he secured after he had obtained work. Luckily he is receiving compensation allowance while he is laid up, and it is expected he will be able to get his job back as soon as he recovers.

ing in the old Plymouth Congress Hall. On Sunday Holiness and Salvation meetings were conducted in the Palladium Theatre, concerning which the New York "CRY" says:—"The greatest day in the history of The Salvation Army in Plymouth, is the unqualified, emphatic opinion of the oldest veteran, and most assuredly one of the Commander's most glorious victories closed last night with a total of 126 seekers having knelt at the mercy-seat."

Chance of a Lifetime for Young Men and Women

THE GENERAL, in this Interview, Voices another Army Heart-cry and Speaks of his Plans for the Centenary Year of The Founder's Birth

"WELL, COLONEL, here's another heart-cry—MIGHTY—and when we say men we always mean the women as well!"

"But that's an old cry, General, is it not? Has it to do with the Siege?" [A great Salvation Siege has just commenced in the British Field.—Ed.]

"Yes and no. That is, I hope the Siege is going to help me materially in achieving the purpose I have in mind; whilst as to this being an old cry, really deep heart-cries have usually been heard before. From the very beginning of time, in one form or another, and in every language in every land, probably these words have been uttered upon the lips of the saints and prophets of old. 'Whom shall we send? Who will go for us?'"

Why More Officers?

"Why is this, General?"

"Speaking for The Army, we need more men and women as Officers because every day there is more Salvation Army. Ours is a living, thriving organism, a growing tree. We need more Officers also in order to maintain what we have already secured. At the close of 1926 we had 23,294 Officers and Cadets. That is a considerable number—but, remember, in the ordinary course of things a by no means negligible proportion of them cease their active service year by year. Some are promoted to Glory, to live and to rule; others, alas, break down in health just as the people around them break down; others, owing to their devotion and the strain of the War; a certain number each year reach retirement age; and marriage takes toll also, because although comparatively few of our women consents to be Officers when they marry, many being united to Officers, they are unable to carry on independent work and their places must be filled."

"Then, of course, we suffer from another kind of breakdown. Some of our dear Officers are overcome by care and sorrow; they grow discouraged, lose heart, and give up. Others again—though, thank God, the number, as in the circumstances just mentioned, is very small—fall ill, they strike the rocks and are wrecked!"

"Now none of these items is in itself so serious a matter; but taken together they create an annual demand for Officers which must be met if only existing work is to be kept going. But daily sounding in my ears is the cry which comes ever and anon from various parts of the world. 'Do send us help!' Let me say at once that in this matter the Home Country has done nobly in the past; indeed, some of our comrades feel that I have gone too far in my readiness to take from the British Field those who are so much needed upon it in order to meet the appeals of the other lands. Notwithstanding"—and if there was the suspicion of a mischievous twinkle in the General's eye there was a note of gravity and determination in his voice.

"Notwithstanding, I am planning to make a considerable move for-ward in the Mission of the Year. In 1929, the Centenary Year of the Founder's birth, I hope it will be a year of rejoicing and of soul-saving as well. I shall ask some, if not all, of the other Territories to join with us in this effort, but I want the comrades of the British Field to lead the way."

Grand World Total

"Would you care to state in some detail what you actually want?"

"After careful consultation with the Chief of the Staff, the British Commissioner, and the International Secretaries of I.H.Q., I have come to the

conclusion that we want, as the Home Country's contribution, one hundred Officers above the average number who shall be available for Missionary Service. Of these, China will need a good few; the Africans will require very substantial reinforcements; India and the Dutch Indies must have a real lift."

"We calculate that to reach the grand world-wide total of Officers required, seven hundred Candidates, representing the British proportion, must be ready for Training in August next. It must be done!"

"You are reckoning to allow something for breakages of one kind and another?"

"Just so."

"And will the new Training Garrison be ready for next August?"

our disposal other property which belongs to The Army."

Love of Souls

"Will you please say something as to what sort of Candidates you want?" "What a foremost, they must be men and women who love God—who care about Him and His interests and are willing to stand for Him at all costs. But quite as much they must love souls—at any rate, they must be willing to give themselves up to receive that love for souls which He imparts, and which, I always think, is one of the most beautiful things in the whole world. The love of a husband for his wife—the love of a mother for her child—the love of sisters and brothers—the love of friends—all this is beautiful and of God."

THANKSGIVING

By Lt-Colonel William Nicholson

"Come before His presence with thanksgiving."—Psalm 95:2.

If I never smile another smile;
To brighten up a thorny mile;
For any plucky smile I've had,
That's helped to make another glad—
I give Thee thanks!

If I never think another thought
That's helped to Christ someone Ho
sought;
For any thought, as an I've trod,
That's led a soul to find Thee, God—
I give Thee thanks!

If I never sing another word
Of battle song unto the Lord;
For all the words of other days,
Of fighting love and joyful praise—
I give Thee thanks!

If I never more can utter speech,
Or Thy great mercy others teach;
For every word of Truth I've said
To bring to life those who were
dead—
I give Thee thanks!

If I never trudge another mile
To help a soul endure a trial;
For all the uphill tramps I've walked
For every step through grace un-
balked—
I give Thee thanks!

If I never see another face,
And darkness makes me slow of
pace;
For every face these eyes have seen,
For all the gift of sight can mean—
I give Thee thanks!

If I never with my hands again
Can light a burden, ease a pain;
For every touch that gave release,
And brought the weary rest and
peace—
I give Thee thanks!

If dark and silent, mute and still,
Grant patience, Lord, to wait Thy
will;
Though every voice within be hushed,
And under burdens great I'm
crushed—
I'll give Thee thanks!

But, glory for the light of day!
I see and hear and sing and pray;
And in Thy strength Thy Law
I'll follow—
I walk and run to do Thy will,
And give Thee thanks!

And 'mid the Blessedness to be
I'll feel, and touch, and adore and see—
Oh, pierced brow and hands and feet,
Oh, holy saints of the past except
this one thing—love for souls.
I'll give Thee thanks!

"No, it will not. And that is another interesting circumstance if we can reach the standard I am now setting up: this Session will, I expect, prove the last to be conducted in the famous Old Clapton Training Garrison. After that we hope to take possession of the Memorial premises at Denmark Hill. What a history will be brought to a conclusion when the last batch of Cadets sends its ringing volleys down that road and makes the old place dance with its songs of victory and faith!" exclaimed the General loudly.

"I am especially anxious that as many as possible of the Young People who are the children of Officers who were themselves trained at Clapton should be in this final Session. No matter how splendid and promising are the conditions which will be found in the new Training centre, there will always be something about 'Clapton' that will have a peculiarly tender and sacred influence for the hearts of us all."

"How are you going to house the seven hundred, General?"

"There will be no difficulty with the men at Midway, for we shall have additional houses at our disposal there, and the Halls will be made to afford ample accommodation. In regard to the women, we shall make arrangements for housing an increased number in the immediate vicinity of the Congress Hall; this will be facilitated by the having at

But this mysterious, overpowering influence which creeps into a heart given up to God and spreads over an entire life—this love for those whom we do not know, who may even be opposed to us—the love of souls, is, I repeat, one of the most wonderful things of which we have knowledge."

"And mark—it is often found in the most unlikely natures—untrained girls; rough, impulsive men, who seem to have little in common with the holy saints of the past except this one thing—love for souls."

"How can you do it?" asked my Secretary of one of the precious Officers we saw on the Leper Colony at Medan as she was dressing the loush-some wounds and sores of the poor victims. 'Oh,' she replied, 'I love to do it—I love their souls!' Now there is little or none of this marvellous love-force, but where there is a willingness to receive it, I ask THE WAR CRY to make it known that those are the people The Army wants!"

"Must they have education?"

"Oh, don't worry about that! It is quite true that in these days it is a disgrace to any young man or woman not to learn to read and write with reasonable accuracy. But beyond that, very little matters, if only there is this love for souls, a willingness to learn, and a determination to train themselves in the ways of God."

"There is another qualification which I always value greatly. I know

I am not expected to find it in every Cadet, but it is one of those things which, when it is present, makes up for the lack of many other gifts. I mean the love of prayer. Oh, for men and women of prayer—lads who can plead with their God, girls who know the approach to the footstool of God's Throne! I do not care how ignorant they are, or how poor, or how wanting in this world's gifts and attainments, if only they can pray we will train them and God will graciously use them."

The Question of Health

"Health, General?"

"Beyond question good health is a great advantage, and I do not think we ought to accept Candidates who have not a reasonably 'clean bill' in that respect. Nevertheless, I do feel that we must make provision for at least some Candidates who are capable of work which is not so trying as that which the majority can undertake. Many young men who may not be strong enough for Corps or Missionary work may render valuable service in one or other of the Headquarters, the Finance, Editorial, and Secretariat Departments. Not a few young women, who would not be equal to some kinds of Army work, could yet perform duties just as trying and important in certain other directions. So the one Candidate should not be because, if in fairly good health, he or she is not very strong—let them put their offering before the Lord and The Army authorities!"

"The need? Ah, that is overwhelming!"

"So that the old, old question comes home to every one afresh: What will you do with your life? You can spend it for a little pleasure—a little gain—a little ease—a little fame. But on the other hand, you can do a great and an enduring thing with it—you can be a soul-winner, shining as the stars for ever and ever!"

The General, addressing an immense, unseen audience of Young People, and he added:

"Come and help us! Come and stand by Jesus and the hard-pressed forces of righteousness! But don't come unless you mean business—unless you mean execution! The Devil and all his works! Come and help us to pull the poor lost sinners out of their misery and woe—but don't come unless you are ready for blows and wounds and crosses! We are striving might and main, night and day, to snatch men from their fiery doom; will you join us?"

Rise Up and Help

"For myself, I am doing all I can, and I do believe—yes, Colonel, I do believe—that the help of the war will read this interview will rise up and come to my help—to the help of the Lord—against the despoilers of mankind. In this seven hundred I want representatives of every trade and class in the country—and I want them for God and Jesus Christ, and the Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven and for the Salvation of perishing souls!"

"Doubtless others who will see this appeal would give their all to be able to respond; they look back with fond memories to a time when they heard the call of the Master to leave all and embrace a life of soul-saving service in The Army; but they did not obey—and now they cannot! Well, to such I say: let them use any influence they possess with, and exercise any influence they may have for those who can come out of the world and then decide to follow Jesus fully. . . . Now you must go—and I have other important matters to attend to. But I must have that seven hundred!"

H. L. TAYLOR, Lt-Colonel.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

**Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.**

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of THE WAR CRY (including the special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed, prepaid, to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50.
All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER CORPS CADET SUNDAY

Corps Cadet Day will be observed throughout the Canada East Territory on Sunday, November 13th.
**WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.**

THE COMMANDER Concludes Visit to International Headquarters—Affectionate Send-off

Following her successful Plymouth week-end campaign, Commander Evangeline Booth spent busy days in conference with the General and Mrs. Booth and the Chief of the Staff, at International Headquarters. Important matters affecting Army operations in the United States of America were considered, and the interests of the Salvation War advanced.

Accompanied by Commissioner Peart and others of her American comrades, she left London for Paris and Cherbourg, whence she will embark for the return voyage to New York. She was given a warm-hearted farewell at Victoria by a representative company of Officers from the associated Headquarters.

COMMISSIONER LAMB

Commissioner David Lamb, International Social Secretary and Director of Immigration, is at present visiting Canada on important matters connected with Immigration work. Interviews with Statesmen, Government officials and other leading men in Canadian affairs are occupying most of his time.

TERRITORIAL PARS

We regret to learn that Brigadier Bloss is seriously ill, although latest reports indicate that there is some improvement in his condition. It is earnestly hoped that this will continue. Remember the Brigadier at the Throne of Grace.

Major Watkinson, we regret to say, has been compelled to go on furlough on account of the state of her health. Her duties as Educational Officer at the Training Garrison will be undertaken by Ensign MacGillivray. Another change of interest in connection with the Garrison is the appointment of Captain Ethel Maxwell as Secretary to the Principal.

Commandant Goodhew and Ensign Squarbridge have been appointed to the Subscribers' Department.

Commandant Jones, of the British Immigration Department, has been appointed as Matron of the London ("Millfield") Lodge.

Lieut.-Colonel Charles McKenke, Chief Secretary, Madras and Telugu Territory, India, who is flourishing in Boston, U.S.A., his home-town, was a recent visitor in Montreal.

(Continued on page 13)

The Commissioner

Conducts Stirring Campaign at Lindsay—Crowded Meetings and Glorious Victories at the Mercy-Seat—Mayor and M.P. Warmly Praise The Army

THE initial visit of the Commissioner to Lindsay on Sunday, October 30th, was an event which stirred up considerable interest amongst the townfolk, and proved a great impetus to the local Corps.

All the elements were present which go to make up, as we say in The Army, "A good day of Salvation." The attendances at the meetings were very gratifying, the enthusiasm of the comrades was most marked, the interest manifested was noteworthy, and above all the penitential results were such as to delight the hearts of all Salvationists. The gracious and hallowed influences of the Word will be long remembered as a cherished memory in the hearts of all who were present, encouraging them to press on in the fight against evil and to keep The Army Flag flying high in Lindsay.

Note of Assurance

In the Holiness meeting the Commissioner struck a definite note of assurance in his presentation of the doctrine of Sanctification. He declared with no uncertain sound, the counsel of God regarding the entire cleansing of believers from all sin. This is what people are longing for: it is the Water of Life to thirsty souls, and eagerly do they drink in the message of one who declares "I know that the Blood cleanses, for the Great Deliverer has done this work for me."

No dry-as-dust philosophy here, no splitting of hairs over shades of meaning, no confusing of men's minds by controversial discussion of "isms," but a straight-from-the-shoulder message proclaiming the possibility of a Full Salvation.

How the old Soldiers drank it in, how the younger element of the Corps were inspired by it, how people were awakened from the complacency of lukewarmness to a realization that sin was lurking in their hearts and that this was the reason why their zeal and ardor in God's service were burning low, and why they so often suffered defeat in their experience.

Guided by the Holy Spirit the Commissioner spoke of various hindrances to Full Salvation, and his burning words brought conviction to many that they were not in possession of this priceless blessing.

A Melting Scene

It was a melting and mellowing scene as one by one seekers came to the Altar in this beautiful little "family gathering," obeying the voice of the Spirit in the hearts which bade them cast all their idols at the feet of Christ and let Him sanctify them wholly.

Twelve in all made a definite and open surrender, letting go the things that hindered and proving that He is almighty to save. Truly can we re-echo the words of the hymn which bore port concerning the final scene of this hallowed gathering, "Glorious crowned the mercy-seat."

In the earlier part of the meeting Lt.-Colonel Saunders spoke, and a quartette of Bandsmen sang. A dedication ceremony was also performed by the Commissioner, when Little Orville Bernard Elliott was given to God.

His Worship Mayor Wilkinson presided over the afternoon gathering, introduced by Staff-Captain Ritchie. He expressed himself as very favorably impressed with the work of The Army. He made special reference to the activities of the

local Corps, saying that it was carrying on a very useful work in the town.

The address given by the Commissioner on the aims and activities of The Army undoubtedly made a deep impression on the large crowd present. The many interesting stories he related all served the purpose of showing how The Army is ever striving to create a better world, and to remake and rehabilitate broken men and women.

The Mayor certainly echoed the sentiments of all when he declared it to be "a grand lecture, one that has touched our hearts."

Mr. Thos. Stinson, K.C., M.P., in moving a vote of thanks, said that the Commissioner's address, which he described as "a rare treat," had given him a warm place in the hearts of the people of Lindsay. What impressed him most about The Army, he went on to say, was the fact that there is something in it which helps to keep people sweet and prevents them becoming selfish, mean and narrow.

Police Magistrate Jordan said that he was only too pleased to occupy a place on the platform of The Army and to bear testimony to the splendid help the Organization rendered him in connection with the police court.

The Gentle Touch

"It is the gentle touch that does it," he said, "the touch of the 'Helping Hand,' as I have heard The Army called, in my work. The Army has extended that hand; it is to the forefront on every occasion."

He concluded by paying a warm tribute to the life and influence of the late Euvoy Dark.

Mr. Smith, the town Surveyor, also had words of praise for The Army, saying that he admired it for sticking to the fundamentals of religion for its loyalty to Christ and His Word.

A motion of thanks to the Mayor and all the gentlemen who had spoken was moved by Lt.-Colonel Saunders and heartily endorsed by the audience.

During the afternoon the Band and Songsters rendered selections which added much to the interest of the meeting.

The Hall was filled to overflowing at night, and the meeting was of a solemnly impressive character. The Songsters sang, "Oh, remember," and the Band played "Let Him In," both selections being helpful in creating that spiritual atmosphere which is essential to the success of a Salvation meeting.

Lt.-Colonel Saunders spoke on the love of God for sinners, and the Commissioner gave a heart-moving address, pointing out the folly of transgressing against God and pointing sinners to the only way of life.

Seekers for Salvation

Four seekers came forward during the Prayer meeting, one being the wife of a man who had claimed victory in the Holiness meeting, and another a young man who had walked eight miles in from the country to be present.

Assisting the Commissioner throughout the day, were Majors White and Church, and Captain and Mrs. Moody, the Corps Officers. The Rev. Dr. Jones was present at the night meeting, and led in prayer, also taking an active part in singing.

In this thriving town of eight (Continued on page 16)

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner MAXWELL Opens Home League Sale at West Toronto

The first Home League Sale of Work of the season was opened at West Toronto by Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell, on Wednesday, October 26th, in a combination of circumstances which establishes quite a record. The Hall and the stalls, whereon was displayed the skilled and tasteful handwork of the Home League members and friends in generous measure and splendid variety, were tastefully decorated by Commandant Davis in The Army Yellow, Red and Blue, and the spirit of everybody present seemed to be in harmony with the bright surroundings.

Won All Hearts

One of the largest audiences that have gathered for such an occasion at this Corps greeted Mrs. Maxwell as she entered the Brigadier Barracks, the Divisional Commander, having expressed his pleasure in welcoming her to West Toronto, the much loved wife of the Territorial Commander won all hearts by her charming address. In declaring the Sale opened, Mrs. Maxwell highly commended the purpose to which the funds raised were being devoted, and complimented the Home League on its practical good sense in thus materially aiding the Corps in paying for its Winter fuel.

The presentation to the visitor of a beautiful bouquet of roses and carnations by a Junior Soldier on behalf of the Home League, was gracefully accepted by Mrs. Maxwell, and warmly endorsed by the congregation. In addition to the Divisional Commander, Mrs. Maxwell was supported by Mrs. Colonel Adley, whose fervent prayer for God's benediction on the ceremony brought much blessing, and by Mrs. Brigadier Whitley.

Mingling among the large and interested concourse of people, as they went from stall to stall making purchases, one could not fail to note the high standard of efficiency to which the Home League has risen. It looms large in the history which the West Toronto Corps is making, and renders much unseen service of which the community may well be proud. The devoted Home League Secretary, Mrs. Harry Smith, with her assistants, Mrs. S. S. Peirce, and a host of other stalwarts of the League, had been praying for fine weather for the day of the Sale, and the finest day of this splendid Autumn was the response. To God they gave the glory. And he it noted that while praying for fine weather these noble women, with many outside friends assisting, worked long and hard preparing things for the Sale, and when the day came, and with it the big crowd of people, they redoubled their efforts and served and sold with such tireless zeal that at the end of the day practically nothing to speak of remained unsold.

Splendid Attendances

If the afternoon attendance was exceptionally good, that of the evening was still better, every seat in the Hall being occupied. The Danforth Band, under Bandmaster Campbell, rendered a very interesting musical program; Adjutant Martin, their Corps Officer, presided as evening chairman. The well deserved thanks of the Corps for the Band's help were expressed by Commandant Davis.

On speaking of the progress of the Home League it is well worthy of note that although a number of members have been transferred to other Home Corps, and others have come during the year, new members have joined, and thus the Roll is larger than it has been for a long while, and the number of infants brought by their mothers to be dedicated to God speaks well of the spiritual influences at work.

(Continued on page 16)

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

Succeeding his engagements at the Toronto Handicraft Exhibition on Wednesday, Nov. 9th, and at the Divine Service Parade for Life Savers, on Sunday, Nov. 12th, the Commissioner will visit the North Bay Division, conducting meetings at Sudbury and at the Divisional centre—North Bay. Closely following his return from the north, our Leader will be off to the Maritimes where he will spend about two weeks. Whilst "down east," he will lead the Young People's Councils at Saint John on Saturday, December 3rd, and at Sydney on Saturday, December 10th. The Commissioner will return—well, just in time for Christmas!

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS

The Young People of Canada East are in for great times. The Commissioner, who, as is well known, is keenly interested in The Army's younger element, has arranged for Young People's Days to be held in several district centres. Two of these our Leader will himself conduct, as stated above.

The Chief Secretary will meet the Young People of Windsor and district on Sunday, November 20th; and the Training Garrison Principal, Lt.-Colonel Saunders, will lead similar gatherings at Peterboro on Sunday, November 20th. Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, will accompany the Chief Secretary to Windsor, afterwards joining the Commissioner in Saint John. Staff-Captain Spooner, Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary, will assist at the Peterboro and Ottawa events.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Visits Rowntree and Fairbank Corps

On Sunday, October 30th, the Chief Secretary conducted meetings at two of the smaller Corps in the suburbs of Toronto, assisted by Staff-Captain Spooner and Adjutant Keith. Rowntree was visited in the morning and Fairbank at night. At the latter Corps Mrs. Henry was also present and rendered a most valuable assistance to good crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting at Rowntree, where Captain Joyce Clarke and Lieutenant Ada Clarke are keeping the Flag flying.

As the Colonel spoke of God's presence in the soul as the secret of real success, and made it clear that the only way to the accomplishment of anything really worth while was to be and to live in harmony with God's plan, it was evident that his words were reaching the hearts of his hearers. God's presence was blessedly near, and before the meeting closed a young man came to the altar to find this secret of true success.

Captain Gooch and Lieutenant Homewood had made thorough arrangements for the night meeting at Fairbank, and the Colonel was greeted by an audience that filled the Hall to capacity. Here also the people were eager for the message and responsive to every effort put forth.

As the Colonel spoke of God's desire to remove guilt from the souls of men, conviction seized the heart of a man at the back of the Hall. About a year ago he had turned away from God, and since that time had gone more and more deeply into sin until now the realization was forced upon him that he was ruining himself, body and soul. The Devil tried to make him believe he had gone too far and his day of grace was past, but after a long, hard struggle he made his way to the mercy-seat and found the peace of God.

At both Corps the Officers and
(Continued foot of column 4)

Boy Migrants For Australia

The Lord Mayor of London Gives Civic Reception to Two Hundred Lads in the Guildhall—The GENERAL Explains Army's Migration Objects—The Sailing of the S.S. "Vedic"

"THREE cheers for General Booth!" And, led by the Lord Mayor of London, 200 boys gave evidence of their gratitude to The Salvation Army and the General by the heartiness with which they responded.

Thus ended an event which was worthy of being included in the list of historic gatherings held in the Guildhall of London City, for it had been a meeting in which "young men had seen visions."

At the Civic Reception given in the Guildhall Council Chamber to the 200 boys who were leaving for Australia on the S.S. "Vedic" the following day, Sir Rowland Blades, Lord Mayor of London, conjured up the first vision when he said that it was a special pleasure to him to see these

ning the streets and getting into mischief mainly because they were insufficiently employed, that had led him to undertake the Boys' Migration Scheme. It seemed folly to spend £360 (\$1,800) on a boy, which he calculated was the cost of rearing a boy up to the age of 14, and then to let him drift into some blind-alley occupation, and lose all his ambition in life, when for another £60 (\$300) he might be turned into a useful citizen, instead of becoming a loafer. The General's concluding remarks were of advice to the boys themselves. "There are three things that will help you," he said. "Put God first! Don't leave Him out! Help the 'other fellow' whenever you can. Honor the King."

What a picture was sketched by



The Lord Mayor of London shaking hands with the boys at the Guildhall. The General is seen standing next to the Lord Mayor

boys, as he realized that some of them, by their hard work and trustworthiness, would one day return to the City of London important and honored citizens. He mentioned that the boys represented many trades and industries, and that the number of unemployed lads represented about 24 per cent. of the whole party. The boys had been undergoing a course of agricultural training at The Army's farm in Essex, and 72 of them were now going to Western Australia, 34 to Victoria, and 44 to Queensland. They were expected to maintain the splendid reputation of the Migration Department of The Salvation Army, which since it began its operations twenty-four years ago had directed nearly 200,000 settlers, mostly British, from the over-crowded lands of the old world to new lands overseas. The total number of boys sent overseas under the General's Special Scheme since April, 1923, was 3,440.

Lord Levat, Chairman of the Overseas Settlement Committee, fired the imagination of the boys as he contrasted the circumstances under which they were starting out with the beginnings of other men in bygone days, who had, in spite of an unfavorable start, accomplished great and important work.

Special Claim on Community

The General spoke of the difficulty with which many working-class people were faced in placing their children, and especially boys, in situations where some sort of practical training and instruction could be secured. He felt that the boys had a special claim upon the community, and it was this, together with the appeals of such men as the Lord Mayor of Liverpool and the Lord Mayor of Sheffield to something for the troops of boys who were run-

Sir Granville de Laune Ryle, "I started out on an Australian farm working for £30 (\$150) a year and my keep, and I am here to-day in my capacity as High Commissioner for Australia. Don't think that I imagine you will all become High Commissioners!—but if you go out and do a man's work, not looking for 'easy jobs'; if you go straight, and are honorable and truthful; if you 'play the game,' you will be successful in this great adventure."

Other speakers included Commissioner Lamb, Sir Henry Fairfax, and the Rev. A. West, of St. Dunstan's-in-the-east, and the tender benediction of the Lady Marys will be a fragrant memory in days to come.

At the conclusion of the meetings, the boys gathered in the Square before the Guildhall, and the Lord Mayor, together with Lady Blades and the General, shook hands with each boy.

Farewell at Regent Hall

The farewell meeting at Regent Hall, which was conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. D. C. Lamb, showed that something had also been done for the cultivation of the soul while these boys were undergoing their period of instruction at the Hadleigh Farm Colony. The fact that fifty-four of them had been enrolled as Soldiers of The Salvation Army before they left the Colony was a tribute to the spiritual influences of their surroundings, and the simple, sincere testimonies revealed that many of the boys were starting this journey with the assurance that the Great Pilot was with them.

In the course of his address, Commissioner Lamb said that The Salvation Army was the greatest brotherhood ever known. "You are not being sent to Australia," he concluded, "the long, strong arm of The

Salvation Army is carrying you there." Colonel Hammonds and Brigadier G. Fuller also spoke, and Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, in closing the meeting, urged every boy to live so that he and never feel that he had influenced anyone towards wrongdoing.

The March to the Station

Headed by the Cambridge Heath Band, the boys marched to the station through the thronged streets of London's West End, thousands of people lining the pavements to watch them as they left the "hub of the Empire" to begin their journey to the rim of the Empire west.

Hours of sleepless excitement in the train; a ample breakfast waiting at Liverpool; down to the Docks—and then—on board at last! From Belfast and Glasgow, from village and crowded street they had come, these 640 souls, and they were now really about to start on their great journey towards a future which their thoughts had been turned for so long. Here they were, from the little maid of 13 months, traveling under the care of The Salvation Army to a new home across the seas, to the grandmother of 72 who is joining her sons in Australia.

Every provision has been made for the comfort and happiness of the passengers. Instruments are on board for the formation of a Band, as there are a dozen or more Army Bandsmen among the party. A gramophone and a number of records have been donated for use on the voyage (by the Columbia Graphophone Co.). Various publishing houses have sent parcels of books and magazines. Lantern lectures and entertainments have been arranged. A school has been organized for the younger children, and instruction classes will be held for the adults. In addition to the daily morning prayers, real Salvation Army meetings will be a frequent and welcome attraction.

The sound of music floats out across the river, and hundreds of voices are raised in a cry to God—

"Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home."
The final service has commenced!

Two Guiding Stars

Mr. G. Torrey, the representative of the White Star Line, spoke of the cordial relationships which have ever existed between The Salvation Army and his Company, and reminded the passengers that on this voyage there will be twin guiding stars—the White Star to guide them over the seas, and the Yellow Star of The Salvation Army to lead them to a new and happier place of prosperity and usefulness.

Before the introduction of Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth as the Chief Officer of The Salvation Army on the ship, Mrs. Commissioner Lamb reminding her listeners that The Salvation Army Flag is more than a piece of bunting, explained its meaning, and then broke the great banner at the masthead. As the Yellow, Red and Blue slowly fluttered out into the breeze, the leaden sky was pierced by a brilliant ray of sunshine, which played on the upturned faces of the crowd, and illumined with startling distinctness the vivid colors of the banner which symbolized the great Organization under whose care they would be for long weeks to come.

The last good-byes have been said, and the "Vedic" noses its way out towards the sea, "Auld Lang Syne" and "God be with you till we meet again" float out across the water.

"I do like The Salvation Army," said the General at the Guildhall, twenty-four hours before, "because it is such a human affair!"

And thus did the "Human Affair" give a last hand-clasp on this side of the water to the "Vedic" party.

(Continued from column 1)

Soldiers were very pleased to receive a visit from the Colonel, and the inspiration of the meetings will not soon be forgotten.

Our Musical Fraternity

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

A comrade asked, "Could not Bandmasters, before coming to play, selections in our meetings, give some brief explanation of the same, so that 'unsavory' men, though fools, (musically) may understand what it's all about?"

There is much to be said in support of this. To strangers within our gates much of our music is a foreign language, and a few words of explanation of the theme of a selection might open their minds to the message that otherwise might never reach its billet. Bandmaster Runciter, the Territorial Bandmaster in Great Britain, never fails to do this in the Sunday night meeting. A word to the Officer before the playing will find him willing enough; and a Bandmaster could have a few brief explanatory words written out for the Officer's use when the Band is announced to play.

We hear of a new Band which has been formed at Humberston in the Sea-Cliff Isle. Our Musical Fraternity will wish it a bumping success!

Bandmaster J. N. Audouin, of Barbicourt, has achieved further distinction by being appointed a Fellow of the Canadian College of Music. He already holds the degree of L.T.C.L. Congratulations again!

The Toronto Temple Band and Songsters are programmed to give an "Armistice Festival" at the Temple on Monday, November 13th, at 8 p.m. On the previous Sunday afternoon at 2.30, the Band will march to the City Hall and place a wreath on the cenotaph there.

What incalculable value singing has. The man who hums a tune, goes into his business, has his heart in the work before him. The woman who goes singing about her household in a good humor, and usually does her work better than one who is silent and gloomy. Of course, the fellow who whistles at his work is likely to annoy some one near him who is nervous and irritable, but the whistling is a good omen. Singing awakens the emotions, and whether a man can carry a tune or not, something breaks loose inside him—something gives way and permits him to enter more heartily into any service. We Salvationists have every cause for always having a song on our lips. Let us sing!

The last Full Sheet which reached us from London, contains an announcement regarding the new Bandmaster Book, which has been in course of preparation for some time and is eagerly awaited. We are told that preparations for the issue of the new book are now well advanced, and further details are promised later.

God sent His singers upon earth,
With songs of gladness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to Heaven again.
—Longfellow.

IT BEGAN WITH A CUP OF TEA

But Read How it Finished

COULD the wife of the Bandsman who invited a workmate home one afternoon, some years ago, have known the value of the cup of tea which she dutifully prepared for her husband's guest, she would surely have wanted to save the tea-leaves.

That cup of tea was the expression of an interest which found an echo in the heart of the recipient some days later. While on his way to a football field, the young man from The Army Hall and immediately thought of the Salvationist at whose table he had drunk tea.

He paused in his walk, turned about, and peeped into the Hall where the Bandsmen were employing the idle hours of a coal stoppage by endeavoring to better themselves in their Salvation tasks. Being a member of a band himself, the new arrival was immediately interested in the practice. The Bandmaster and Band employed methods he had never heard of, these including an invitation from the Band-Sergeant to the intruder to take a seat.

He soon wanted to leave the Hall again, for the practice closed with

A Few Words on Interpretation

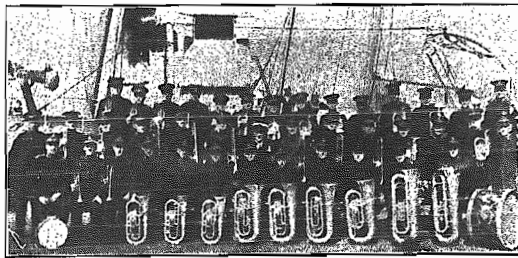
By a Canada East "Man of the Brass"

ON PERUSAL of the critique of a recent important Musical Festival held in England, I was particularly impressed by the remarks on the playing of one band, which was taken to task on a point of interpretation.

As no mention was made in the critique of untunefulness, tone, note valuation, regard or otherwise of markings of expression, or of any other point of band technique, it may safely be assumed that apart from incorrect interpretation the music was correctly rendered; in other words, the Life and Soul of the music—the message it was intended to deliver to the hearers—was overlooked. Instead of something throbbing with vitality and warmth of feeling, the

songs used. References to the "Musical Salvationist," in which the songs are published, are invariably given in the Full Score, and we feel that Bandmasters could, with very little trouble, acquaint themselves with the necessary particulars, with much profit and advantage to all concerned. While it is conceded that many fairly accurate renderings are given with knowledge of the music only, we are convinced that the possibility of error would be practically eliminated if Bandsmen were made aware of the sentiments of the songs in our selections.

In the case of selections from the Great Masters' Works, Oratorios, etc.—no such selection should be attempted without some explanation of



Montreal I Band aboard H.M.S. "Capetown." (Petty Officer Tooley, who is a Plymouth III Bandsman, is seen in the centre)

listeners got a mere construction of notes only, apparently mechanically correct, but spiritually—and musically—an absolute failure.

This state of affairs, more especially in those of our bands which pride themselves on being "front-rankers," and able to render anything issued by the Musical Department, ought not to exist. The responsibility lies primarily with the Bandmaster, who should make it his business, before undertaking to teach any new selection, to understand and appreciate the scheme of the selection and the themes of the various

the music being given.

We would suggest, when a new selection is being studied, that the Bandmaster might consult the Songster Leader regarding references to any songs in the "Musical Salvationist," with which the former may not be familiar. The Brigade Leader would count it a pleasure to assist his "brother of the brass" in this manner.—Sentito.

MONTREAL I BAND AFLOAT

At the request of the Captain of H.M.S. "Capetown" Montreal I Band journeyed to Dockland on a recent Sunday morning to conduct a service aboard ship and play suitable music and sing to the crew, which numbers about four hundred and fifty men.

It was pleasing to see the hearty way the sailors took part in the singing, and when the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Macdonald, prayed that God's blessing would be upon the effort, and that the men would enlist in the battle against sin, an "Amen" echoed in the hearts of the Bandsmen who were once again glad of the opportunity of furthering the Kingdom's interests.

Petty Officers Tooley and Birkenshaw (son of Colonel Birkenshaw of Australia) were largely responsible for the arrangements, and at the close the Bandsmen were entertained to refreshments aboard ship. A letter of appreciation for the visit was afterwards received from the Captain of the ship.

The Band also recently paid a visit to the Montreal General Hospital where two Salvationists are lying ill—Captain Hartas, and Brother Tom Elliott, father of Bandsman A. Elliott. For nearly an hour prior to the Sunday morning service the Bandsmen played tunes which brought much blessing and cheer.

THE REAL SPIRITUAL MEETING

By Bandmaster C. Woods, London I

I have just returned from the best Band Spiritual meeting that I remember, and in saying this I am looking back over twenty years of experience. I remember how, as a young Bandsman, such meetings made a little appeal to me; there was so much of the "curtain lecture" in them, and the young men who may have needed them were often absent, the "good old stand-by's" getting the "dressing down."

I well remember how, when a new Officer arrived at the Corps, he showed us how to lead a real spiritual meeting. "Bandmaster," he said, "I want to put every Bandsman on your next Band-practice night." The night arrived and after a brief introduction, he said: "Now, boys, we are going to start the monthly Spiritual meetings. These are just as important as practice; but remember it is your meeting. The first one will be next week."

Soul-Stirring Times

To cut a long story short, we were all there and everything ran along as promised except for an occasional reminder from the Officer: "Now, brother, never mind about thirty years ago; tell us your experience." "That too long, friend," we don't want to know what we ought to do; tell us what you ought to do," and so on, the Officer guiding the testimonies to the desired end.

From this meeting developed the soul-stirring times that we have today at London I in our spiritual meetings, which are looked forward to and attended by the full Band.

Now a brief report of this last Spiritual "Festival." We report on Musical Festivals; why not Spiritual Festivals? Chairs were arranged in a horse shoe (no second rows). We lifted our hearts to God with the hymn: "Jesus, the very thought of 'Thee,'" and went down to pray feeling that the Spirit was with us. The consecration choruses and the voluntary prayers brought us in close touch.

Zealous Yearning

We arose from our knees to find that a stranger had entered, and discovered it to be Sergeant-Major Colley from Montreal, who happened to be in the city. A Bandsman was called on to lead a few verses, and after the singing of the chorus full of zealous yearning, there followed voluntary personal testimonies. A young lad was called upon to lead the second half of the testimony period. He had never done so before, but he stepped up boldly, and the young men who poured out their hearts in thanksgiving; many an eye was moist listening to their simple testimonies. Our visitor was not misled. He found Salvation better to-day, he told us, after forty years of service, than ever. Just as the Spirit leads each man sings or testifies.

Then the Scriptures are read, and the short address by the Officer with a closing prayer terminates an ideal spiritual meeting in which every man is blessed, each feels an interest in his fellow Bandsman, and the bond of unity is knitted tighter.

I would urge Bandmasters and Band Locals to do their "checking up" by personal interview, and keep "static" away from the Spiritual meetings. Let the men leave the instruments behind and have a "full time" and the majority of your troubles will vanish.

AFTER MANY DAYS

THE STORY OF PREACHER MOORE'S SON

by ENSIGN VINCENT CUNNINGHAM

Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days

part of the jinx, or just a warning of things that are coming later on?"

They patted him on the back and told him to cheer up, but the feeling that all was not well persisted and to such an extent that he shook

ingratiate himself into the good graces of the church people and other advocates of civic morality.

The ease with which he used the stock phrases of religion, his apparent knowledge of religious life, and his immaculate appearance, all worked in his favor to such an extent that he soon was one of the inner circle of the elect, and as such was able to keep the enemy fully informed of every move of the reformers.

A Standing Joke

News of his latest escapade got abroad in the fraternity and men came long distances to see Bill Moore in the guise of respectability. It was a standing joke from the Pecos to Wrangel, and nothing in his remarkable career drew so much attention to himself as that adventure in religion. Incidentally it was this widespread publicity that brought about his downfall, for it happened that certain of the minor reformers were not above little excursions into the night life of cities other than their own and one of them, on such an excursion, picked up the news and brought it back to Boise.

"I am reliably informed," he said solemnly to the conclave which was assembled to pass judgment on Brother Moore, "that this person is not even a converted man, and that he is being used here by the gamblers and other vicious elements to secure information from us for their campaign."

Bill saw the game was up, and when they demanded an explanation he gave it.

"He's right all right," he told them. "But he didn't tell you, did he, that a girl in one of Molly Jane's houses in Frisco gave him the tip. He didn't tell you that he goes there regularly and that when in Frisco he shakes off the holy pose that he adopts here and becomes a dead game sport. No he didn't tell you that but I'll tell it to you and prove it to you. And there are others in this room that I can tell things about too, if they really want to know about it, men who live one life in Boise and another somewhere else."

Told Them Something

Then he talked straight to them of the other days he had known, of the wonderful dad and mother that had brought him into the world, and of their sacrifices that the Kingdom of Jesus Christ might be extended.

"It's just such birds as you are," he finished, "that have kept me, and have kept thousands of other men, out of the church and have taken the belief in God or man or anything else out of life. You are whited sepulchres, and there is a curse on you, even as there is on me. The only time in my life that I've been a hypocrite has been during the last two months here, and so help me, I'll never be it again. I'll be a gambler and let the world know it."

"We don't have to stand here and listen to scolding from this person," and the brethren recovered their composure. "He is a vile, low wretch, and we need have nothing to do with him further. A man of his caliber could hardly be expected to tell the

truth and we certainly shall not believe the horrible things he has said about Brother Frisbee."

Thus ended the association of Bill Moore with the reformers of Boise, and by some curious streak of fate it also ended his run of bad luck for within a short time he was again going good in the joints of the town and had reassembled the vanished bank roll to such an extent that he was looking for investments.

In the good old days Smith and Jones ran the largest and best variety house in Boise, a fact that was not overlooked by the proprietors in their advertising. The thing was of the now extinct music hall type, with cheap beer and a sawdust floor below and high priced drinks and stalls above. It ran twenty-four hours a day and employed a considerable personnel to keep the boys entertained.

Jones was a florid individual with the theatrical "slant," and save for his ability to secure performers of a rather higher class than his competitors attracted no particular attention in his day and generation. His entree and exit are both made in the same sentence as here recorded.

A Coon Can Addict

Smith was of another type, an affable gentleman with a capacity for making friends for the house and a Coon Can addict. So far as history shows he was not a professional gambler and remained away from the usual haunts of those who tussled with the pasteboards. No "live guy" ever took him for a bunch of money because he would have none of them, and his one game was Coon Can.

All this is by way of prelude to the appearance in Boise of William Moore, "East," who came, so he said, from "Eastern parts," and was on the lookout for a small business wherein he might sink his funds to the end that they secure increase. To while away the time he occasionally frequented the Smith and Jones' place and during one evening's entertainment contrived a chance meeting with the proprietors.

Among the things the reformer wanted to know, after the first blush of conversation had died away, was if the newcomer ever played cards.

"O I've bucked the tiger some, but lost my wad on a bob tailed flush. But I've never had a great deal of time for it and of course could not be called a professional."

"Do you know the game of Coon

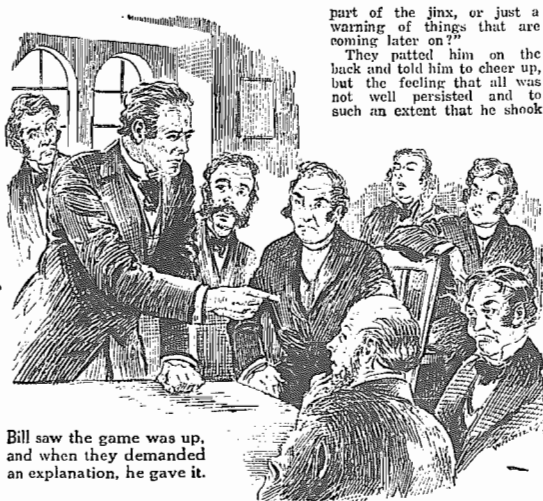


Moore was initiated into the mysteries in the little office

Can, then?"
"No I don't, but I've heard of it. It's hard to learn."

Thereupon, Smith launched into his favorite vice and as the song and dance went merrily on within the theatre, Moore was initiated into the mysteries in the little office.

(To be continued)



Bill saw the game was up, and when they demanded an explanation, he gave it.

CHAPTER IX

BY THIS time Moore had swung halfway round in his chair and his right hand was slowly creeping backward to where a crib board lay on the next table. He talked fast and as the agile fingers closed about it, the half-doped opponent relaxed his watchfulness. Bill could see the loose clasp on the big gun and knew that the mind of the man was trying to follow the line of talk. With a sweep of his arm he swung the crib board at the miner and heard the shock of its impact, a sound that came at the same time as did the explosion from the revolver. As he struck he ducked and the bullet from the gun grazed his temple, leaving a streak of blood in its wake.

The miner slumped in his chair, slid to the floor and lay there until the police, summoned by the boss who was paying for protection and determined to have it, came to cart him away and to lodge a charge of disturbing the peace against him.

"That's about the nearest I ever came to going across," Moore said, wiping the sweat from his brow with trembling hand. "I wonder if that's

the dust of the place from his feet and departed for parts unknown. He was richer than when he landed in town by about ten thousand dollars, and many was the start that he had made on far less than that.

Before leaving town he sought out The Army. There was a man Officer in charge and to him Bill confided that he desired prayers.

A Straight Question

"Sure, I'll pray for you, Brother," said the Salvationist. "Have you been doing any praying for yourself lately?"

"I don't mean pray for my soul," the gambler replied. "I've had a run of bad luck lately and maybe if you and your people will say a prayer for two it will lift the jinx," and he deposited a ten dollar bill in the Officer's hand.

"But you can't buy the favor of God."

"Perhaps not," Bill agreed, "but I have known my luck to be better when someone prayed for me."

The Officer attempted to lead him into argument but the gambler refused, pleading business duties as an excuse to leave.

In such fashion departed William Moore from the city of Butte and to another metropolis which then was having a large amount of advertising as a wide open town, Boise, Idaho.

For a month or so he did no gambling, getting the lay of the land and learning the ropes. One job that he took during this time promised to lead to fair fields, but Bill was not cut out for permanency and refused to stand hitched.

Candidate for "Wets"

There was a mayoralty election breeding at the time and it chanced that one of his old cronies, now engaged in politics, was a candidate for the "wet" element. It is a curious fact that long before the enactment of the prohibition law, in fact long before prohibition of alcoholic drinks ever entered the minds of most folk, there was a "good" element, and in that term the "good" people included everything that was openly vicious or even of doubtful value.

After conference with his erstwhile crony Bill essayed into the camp of the enemy and managed to



The Officer attempted to lead him into argument



Half-Night of Prayer Results in Twenty-Eight Seekers

LIPPINCOTT (Captain and Mrs. Ellis)—Last Friday night a half-night of prayer was conducted at this Corps by the Corps Officers. Lt.-Colonel Atwell, Major Thompson and Adjutant G. Cooper assisted. Out of the eighty-five people gathered, twenty-eight came to the Altar to consecrate their lives for service. Fourteen converts of less than a year's standing gave evidence of their faith in the Lord Jesus. The Band and Songsters were also present, and rendered good service. There was a marked spontaneity about the prayers; there was no waiting, as one after another beseeched the Throne of Grace. God's Spirit night will be remembered for a long time.

Sherbourne Street Men's Hostel

Unity of purpose, abundant faith, joyous freedom and, best of all, the presence of God—mean, soul-stirring time at the Men's Social Union meeting, which was conducted by Major Walton, the Assistant Men's Social Secretary, at Sherbourne Street Men's Hostel, on Sunday morning last. The spontaneity of the prayers lifted us nearer to God, and the singing of the second song, led by Major M. Elphinstone, brought many of the comrades to the place where they were very appreciative of the opportunity to give personal testimonies. With the aid of Major Walton's new song encouraged us to be faithful until the "glad day" when we shall go in glory with God, and Lt.-Colonel Atwell, who was the special visitor on this occasion, reminded us in his address of the privilege of hearing one another's gardens until that day dawns. God is with us in our work, among the men, and we thank Him for these seasons of inspiration and encouragement.

Much in Little

PARRY SOUND (Captain and Mrs. Murray)—The blessings received at Congress have inspired us to a more determined effort for God. Four seekers rejoined our hearts on Sunday night.—T.M.

Five Wanderers Return

PARLIAMENT STREET (Ensigns Buge, Lieutenant Cordy)—On Sunday, October 23rd, we had with us Major and Mrs. Walton, and enjoyed their presence in the hall. The messages were full of inspiration and blessing. Right from the knee—ill we felt the presence of God with us—very much indeed. On the Saturday night one soul returned to the fold of God. At the close of a long and well-fought Friday meeting on which night we had the happy experience of seeing four more souls return to God.—W.F.

"Specials" Bring Blessing

LONG BRANCH (Captain Pilfrey, Lieutenant Hetherington)—We were blessed to have with us Captain Burrows and Adjutant Stone last Sunday. The meetings were times of blessing and refreshment. Captain Burrows and Brigadier Burrows joined us at night, delivering an effective address.

Lisgar Street Brigade Lends a Hand

WYCHWOOD (Captain Webster, Lieutenant Keelings)—Sunday, October 23rd, the Lisgar Street Brigade conducted the services, their hearty singing and enthusiasm were appreciated by all present. Songster Mrs. Bligh led the Holiness meeting, and at night Songster Chas. Perrett gave forth salvation truths. The visit was much enjoyed and it is certain that much good was accomplished.

Despite Congress Depletions

BRANTFORD (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)—On Congress week-end the meetings were piloted by Ensigns Huntington and Mrs. Bligh, and Mrs. Bruce gave the address. As expected, our numbers were considerably weakened, but with the assistance of the few comrades left the meetings were a real success. Four souls found forgiveness.

Senior and Junior Soldiers Enrolled and three souls Claim Salvation

HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)—During a recent week-end Brother and Sister Hawkes led meetings which were helpful and interesting. In the afternoon we had an enrolment of Junior Soldiers from the marsh district. A number of Senior Soldiers were also enrolled. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. McManus were present at night, when their infant grandchild, the daughter of Captain and Mrs. Burrell, was dedicated by the Colonel. Captain Walker, who hails from this Corps, was present, and also Captain and Mrs. Kingston. Brother Hawkes gave a telling address, and three souls were at the mercy-seat.—J.B.W.

Newfoundlanders Lend Effective Aid

LUNenburg (Captain Sparks, Lieutenant Vey)—Recently we were favored with a visit from the representatives of the Grand Bank, Newfoundland, Corps. Large crowds listened at the Open-air meetings with rapid attention to the forceful testimonies of these visitors. The part they played in our indoor meetings was also a means of blessing and inspiration. Last Sunday we had Lieutenant Curry with us. Her message on Sunday night was delivered with much effect and one young woman came to the Cross.—C.S.

Two New Soldiers

HENTSVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Murray)—Last Sunday's services were times of great blessing. During the Salvation meeting of the evening two new soldiers were enrolled as Soldiers. We rejoiced over two restorations.—Corres. Sister Mrs. Keith.

On New Ground

GEORGETOWN (Captain Hilly, Lieutenant)—Commandant Cockerill (R) and Captain Allen, Aurora, were with us for the week-end of October 23rd-25th. On the Sunday morning we had a profitable meeting. The night in the audience was a record one. Both visiting Officers launched forth in real Salvation style. Arrangements are being made for a fifteen-day revival campaign.

Soldiers Inspired

VERDUN (Ensign and Mrs. Ravellius)—We were favored by a visit from Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden and family last week-end. The Adjutant's addresses were highly inspirational, and an unusual success—week-end was experienced. Our Harvest Festival Target is smashed.

Attracted by the Uniform and Finds Salvation

FREDRICKTON (Field-Major and Mrs. Hiseock)—A few Sundays ago our Young People's Sergeant-Major, who lives about two miles from the Citadel, was on her way to the Directory Class, early in the morning, when a stranger in the town, attracted by the uniform, followed her to the Hall. He attended the three meetings held during the day, and at night gave his heart to God. He left the town again on the Monday morning, but this week we have received a letter from him saying that he was not only keeping saved, but working for God to (try and) lead others more to his Saviour. What an effective aid in our work is the uniform! Of late several souls have come back to the Lord, one a wanderer for over twenty years, other good cases have also been converted.—Corres. E. Hiseock.

Won Through the Open-Air

NEW LISKEARD (Captain Edmundson, Lieutenant Muir)—There are some busy workers in New Liskeard as was seen by our Soldiers' Service in Toronto to the Congress. Brother Stetsinger took charge of all the Open-air, and on Sunday morning two Corps Cadets led the meeting. At night Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Baker and Brother Jarvis led a very helpful meeting. On Tuesday, October 25th, Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, of Colalt, and Captain Patterson, of Hallowbury, united with us, and we experienced a very blessed time. Best of all, a man who has been under conviction for several weeks, surrendered to God. He has since told us he was first attracted to the Hall as he saw our Soldiers' Service in Toronto. We believe he will make a fine Soldier.—M.P.

The "Reserves" Called Out

MONTREAL I (Ensign and Mrs. E. Green)—Great as the blessings were at the Congress, we are happy to report that this Corps too, enjoyed some uplifting experiences. In the absence of the Officers the "Reserves" were called out. Brothers Rogers and Secretary Pride led the week-night services. The Band came to the front in the Open-air service, while the Bandstand Gatehouse gave a terse address in the Holiness meeting. Major and Mrs. Gray conducted the Sunday afternoon and evening services. Many prayers were offered on behalf of the Congress. On Sunday morning last the Sergeant-Brigade visited the Industrial Home. At our own Hall the Ensign had charge, and a season of blessing was experienced. A bright, free-and-easy, Frisbie service followed the afternoon, at which Major Gray conducted an uplifting testimony meeting. At night the Hall was well filled, and a beautiful spirit prevailed. The congregational singing was a feature. Following an earnest appeal, three souls claimed pardon.

Revival Flame Still Burning—Fifty-One Seekers

BRANTFORD (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)—The revival fire is still burning. We have had another glorious victory. Field-Major Urquhart was with us for the week-end. The regular Saturday night meeting was followed by a half-night of prayer when sixty-three persons gathered to wait upon God. Sunday's meetings were times of power and blessing. Ten sinners sought Salvation and there were forty-one for consecration and a new touch of power. We had a regular Hallelujah finish. Further campaign news will follow.

Under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Davis and his capable assistants Rally Day proved immensely successful. Many new faces were seen, of parents as well as children. On the Monday evening an interesting program was given by the Young People.

Three Surrenders

HAMILTON II (Commandant and Mrs. Bayner)—The week-end meetings were conducted by Brothers Green and Adjutant and Mrs. Most, and we witnessed a great blessing and help in the Holiness meeting. God came near, and a number of comrades gave themselves to Him. During the afternoon meeting Adjutant Most told us something about The Army's work in the world, and among the prisoners. A full Hall greeted the Specials at night, and a real battle for souls was fought. The visiting officers' messages went right home to the hearts of the people, and during a well-fought Friday evening the comrades surrendered to God. The Band and Songsters rendered good service.

Open-Air Crowds Grippled

ST. CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Macey)—Major Walton spent a recent profitable week-end with us. On Saturday night the intent crowds that stood around the Open-air for one and a half hours were gripped in the message, the commanding the speakers with faith and prayer. The Holiness meeting was a fine crowd and a blessing was received. Rally Day, the Young People gave an interesting program in the afternoon. The Major presiding. In the evening a largely attended Open-air meeting preceded the Salvation meeting which was a time of great blessing and influence.

Four Seekers at the Cross

HAMILTON I (Ensign Greentr, Captain)—Gaul's Spirit had free course in the Holiness meeting, and three seekers came out for consecration. At night we had Captain M. Mullick, or Baumfaster's sister, from the 2nd, with us. One soul came to the Cross. We had a good crowd and a blessing and twenty-six comrades were in the Open-air at night. The Band is progressing and doing well.

Three Captures

LYNG AVENUE (Captain Pettigrew, Lieutenant Blackmore)—We are favored with a visit from Adjutant and Mrs. Burrows of Toronto East Divisional Headquarters. Last week-end we had a number of comrades who came to a better state of Grace, and a higher conception of Christian living. The comrades decided to give his life to the Master for service in The Army. The night meeting was well attended, and the plan of Salvation was very plainly laid before the people. Two souls yielded to God.

Told Her Neighbors

TORONTO I (Adjutant and Mrs. Crook)—Mrs. Crook had free course in us to have Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman of Charlottetown, P.E.I., with us. In the morning the Holiness meeting was held on Holiness, and one seeker testified to his glorious blessing, afterward testifying to having obtained it from Mrs. Chapman. "The Sunshine Adjutant" read the Word of God, and Sister Mrs. Lullow, who is a veteran warrior of this Corps and still loves the fight, testified to "Christ's preeminence to her." Our aged comrade also testified in the Open-air held on the street in which she lives. The Adjutant gave a heart-searching message, and two souls were won back at the mercy-seat.—A. Stool.

TRADE DEPARTMENT

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PRIZE BOOKS

We have recently mailed our new Prize Book Catalogue for Season 1927-28 to all Corps throughout the Territory, and are now in a position to make prompt shipment, carrying charges prepaid, on orders for ten or more books.

All books listed as Awards are of the highest standard. Let us have your order. Send for Catalogue.

EXTRA SPECIAL—WOMEN'S COATS

We are offering a limited quantity of the above coats in Navy Blue, full length, lined throughout, at the extraordinary low price of \$10.50, carriage paid. These are wonderful value and with slight alterations will make excellent Winter coats.

For full particulars, write:

The Trade Department

20 Albert Street

Toronto 2, Ont.

UNITED UNDER THE COLORS

Captain Reginald Kingdom and Ensign Myrtle Tate Joins Hands at Hamilton II

In the presence of a crowd that filled every seat in the Hamilton II Citadel, Ensign Myrtle Tate and Captain Reginald Kingdom were recently united in marriage, the beautiful Army ceremony being performed by Staff-Captain J. B. Spencer. Several selections by the Hamilton II Band, of which the groom was a member before entering the Work as an Officer, preceded the opening of the meeting. After the ceremony, and while in the attitude of prayer, Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner sang, "Saviour, let Thy presence rest, on the union witnessed now."

A number of telegrams of congratulations were read, among them were messages from Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry, and the Field Secretary.

Captain and Mrs. Kingdom then sang, testifying to their love for God and of their determination to fight for souls. The Songsters sang "Bless the Lord, O my Soul." A reception was afterwards held in the Young People's Hall, where many friends gathered to felicitate the newly-married couple.

TERRITORIAL Y.P. SECRETARY AT DRESDEN

The visit of Colonel Adby on October 29th and 30th caused quite a stir in the community. The large crowd which listened to the Saturday night Open-air blocked the sidewalk and gave great attention during the whole of the meeting. The Holiness meeting was a season of blessing as the Colonel made us "Stand fast," and not be "entangled again with the yoke of bondage."

Sunday afternoon was a memorable occasion when the town was stirred by the invasion of the Chatham Band, which rendered splendid service and greatly helped our special effort. A rousing Open-air was followed by an attractive musical program.

On Sunday evening an after-church service was held, when many church members took advantage of the opportunity of hearing the Colonel. The Spirit of God was very manifest in the meeting and three persons raised their hands for prayer.

Throughout the whole of the Colonel's visit he was ably supported by Captain Gennery of Windsor D.H.Q. Record attendances were registered and God's blessing poured out upon us.—Captain Bloss.

Men's Social Meetings

TORONTO METROPOLE (Commandant and Mrs. Tuck)—We have made a good start on our Winter series of meetings. Last Sunday morning we had with us Colonel Morehen, Major White and Adjutant Ward. The Colonel, as always, got in close touch with the men, and the power of God was wonderfully felt by all. The Adjutant, on his first visit to us, spoke feelingly of miracles of Grace which he had seen in The Army's Social service. The Major led the responsive reading, and one man found Christ.—H.W.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to travel to Europe, may wish to take advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Address your communications to—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
122 University St. at Montreal, or to **THE SECRETARY,**
16 Albert St., Toronto 2.
122 University St. at Montreal, or to **THE SECRETARY,**
16 Albert St., Toronto 2.
114 Bedford St., Montreal, N.B.
508 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

SALVATION. SOULS. SOLDIERS!

Wychwood Band on "Away" Service

AURORA (Captain Gardner, Lieutenant Holland)—The Wychwood Band, under Captain Evenden, to Aurora for the week-end. Captain Broom and Lieutenant Squarbriggs also assisted. The town was stirred on Saturday evening by the Wychwood Band playing the popular from 7.30 until nearly 10 o'clock. On Sunday an early march around the town, and a service in the morning at the morning's Holiness meeting. In the afternoon the Band gave an interesting musical program in the Mechanics Hall, with Major Walton occupying the chair. With him on the program were the Wychwood Band, the "Called Church," and Rev. Mr. Frink, who has recently arrived home after spending twenty-two years in China as a member of the British and Foreign Society. Captain Broom and Lieutenant Squarbriggs rendered a solo and monologue respectively. Sixty-three at night found us in a new part of the town for our Open-air meeting. After the service in the morning, we proceeded again to the Mechanics Hall for a final musical program, thus giving an opportunity for our comrades at the different churches to hear the Band. The congregation appeared to enjoy every note. The tables of the Band and the different comrades must surely have been of blessing to the comrades of the Corps.

"I DESIRE TO GRASP THE LIFE-LINE"

Penitent's Cry in Army Hall

WYCHWOOD (Adj. Webster, Lieutenant Keeling)—On Sunday last we had the Dunforth Young People's Band. The playing was most crisp in the district. The Band rendered splendid service, both outside and in, giving a musical program in the afternoon. At the commencement of the Holiness meeting a man stood to his feet and told of troubled conscience, crying out, "I desire once again to grasp the 'life-line.' Can I do so now?" The Y.P.S.M. of Danforth, who was leading the meeting, answered "Yes, come now." We all prayed and had the joy of knowing the stranger was accepted by the Saviour. This was the result of a personal invitation given to the man for a period of two years by Corp. Sergeant-Major Dunn. During the day we said farewell to Ensign Scott, who has been in the Corps a short time, and who has been a great help and blessing.

Lisgar Street Band Visits Oakville

OAKVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Calvert)—The Lisgar Street (Toronto) Band visited Oakville last Saturday and Sunday. On Saturday evening three Open-air were held and large crowds gathered around the Major. The band, who accompanied the band on their trip, played the Open-air, and his

"Specials" Lead Helpful Meetings

MONTREAL (1) (Shanley and Mrs. E. Greco)—Brigadier and Mrs. Byers were our "specials" for Sunday last. Interest was manifest throughout the day. The lower hall was practically filled for the Holiness meeting, every comrade expected of some great blessing, and we were not disappointed. Many clear experiences were given. Mrs. Byers, who has been in a most state of realization for a long time, gave God the glory for His marvelous presence in her life. On Sunday last we had the very presence of God as the Brigadier expounded the Scriptures to us. At night another large crowd was present. From the commencement of the meeting God was with us and a hallowed time was experienced. In this service Brigadier Wright, who is leaving this work for Australia, made a farewell address. Brigadier Byers made an earnest appeal, which led to several seekers coming forward, whilst others raised their hands requesting prayer.

Fruitful Endeavor

DOVERCOURT (Adj. Jones, Capt. Parnham)—On Sunday last Commandant and Mrs. Laing, after ten months of strenuous and fruitful endeavor in our midst, farewell to each other in the indicative of the ocean—on which the farewell officers are held was the magnificent crowd in attendance on Sunday night. Sergeant-Major Moulton, representing the Senior Corps, and young People's Sergeant-Major Stacey, speaking for the Junior Corps, each paid tribute to the sterling worth

Three New Soldiers Enrolled

STRATHROY (Captain and Mrs. Oliver)—Times of blessing were experienced last week-end when Staff-Captain and Mrs. Oliver were in the morning three recruits were enrolled as Soldiers. These comrades are present at our comrades at the Open-air meetings, ever ready with song or word for the Master. One Junior Soldier was also enrolled. The Staff-Captain accompanied the Band to the Hospital in the afternoon, when cheer was brought to the patients, who sent messages of appreciation for the music and prayer.

Reinforcements met New Opening

GEORGETOWN (Captain Hiltz, Lieutenant Mark)—On Sunday last we had at least week-end and much of God's presence was enjoyed. There were three seekers at the Open-air meeting. We have welcomed into our midst Brother and Sister White and family, late of Sudbury.

Both Sides of the Fireplace

BARRE (Ensign and Mrs. Landford)—We had a day of Open-air on Sunday. At the close of the Holiness meeting two women sought Christ, one was the wife of one of our last Senior Soldiers. The converts of the past month were present at the meetings, rejoicing in victory.

TERRITORIAL PARS

(Continued from page 8)

A special Thanksgiving program will be given at Dunthorpe Citadel on Monday, November 27th, by the Earlscourt Songster Brigade, and the local Band and Songsters. The Rev. J. L. Saunders, Training Garrison Principal, will preside.

Adjutant Sydney Weeks, late of Toronto, and now of Winnipeg, has been promoted to the rank of Major. A similar promotion was conferred upon Adjutant Percy Parsons, before his departure for Australia. Congratulations.

We are again reminded that Christmas will soon be upon us. Following the lead of the Territorial Bands, we are publishing a complete list of Canadian officers on Missionary Service (see page 10), whom we invite readers to remember with a greeting and/or suitable gift—as circumstances will warrant. We have received numerous expressions in the past that our comrades in countries afar have appreciated to the full these little reminders.

In connection with the above, Ensign Irene Brown, of India, writes:

"I have been very glad to receive addresses of Missionary Officers of Canada which has been in the 'CRY.' I received many Christmas cards and was very much appreciated. I wondered if this year, kind comrades and friends, instead of sending cards, would send me a handkerchief, suitable for a child. We have in our Division eight day schools, and I would like to have a handkerchief for each of them as possible at Christmas time."

Who will help the Ensign to dispense Christmas cheer to these dusky little ones of the East?

A reminder: In mailing your Christmas cards, please be sure to put the correct postage. Some of you would have our comrades abroad to have to 1923 Christmas cards, some, unfortunately, had to do last year.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO TEMPLE (Opening Life-Saving Scouts and Guards Handicraft Exhibition)	Wednesday, Nov. 9
TORONTO TEMPLE (Morning) (Life-Saving Scouts and Guards Parade)	Sunday, Nov. 13
SUDBURY	Sunday, Nov. 20
NORTH BAY	Monday, Nov. 21
TORONTO TEMPLE (Half-Night of Prayer)	Tuesday, Nov. 22
*SARNIA	Thursday, Nov. 24
*LONDON I (Half-Night of Prayer)	Friday, Nov. 25
*INGERSOLL	Saturday, Nov. 26
*ST. THOMAS	Sunday, Nov. 27
*SAINT JOHN (Young People's Councils Afternoon and Evening)	Saturday, Dec. 3
*SAINT JOHN (Day of Salvation)	Sunday, Dec. 4
*SPRINGHILL (Salvation Meeting)	Monday, Dec. 5

*Colonel Morehen accompanies. †Colonel Adby accompanies.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

MOUNT DENNIS (Home League Sale of Work, 2.30 p.m.)	Saturday, Nov. 12
ST. THOMAS (Home League Sale of Work)	Thursday, Nov. 24
TORONTO I (Home League Sale of Work)	Tuesday, Nov. 29

notes added much interest. Early on Sunday morning the Band was in the service, and prior to the Holiness meeting held three Open-air in the west-end of the Citadel. Again the afternoon Open-air engagement, the Band rendered a very interesting program in St. George's Park. Again the service of Major McElhinney was appreciated. Following two Open-air meetings at night a Salvation meeting was held in the Citadel, which was packed to the doors. Then, led by the Major, the Band marched to the Oregon Theatre for the final event, giving some further music, which was much favorable comment. The Band certainly did splendid service and was much appreciated. Two friends in the Open-air donated five dollars each as a mark of their pleasure. Oakville citizens say, "Come again."

Four Souls Liberated

TWENTON (Captain Campbell)—Captain Allen—Field-Major Campbell's recent visit was of great blessing. Last Monday night a lantern service, "Facing the Life of Christ," was afterwards given for the adults, which will long be remembered. Sunday was with us throughout the day and with great joy we witnessed four souls break from bondage into glorious liberty.

of the commandant and his excellent staff. The Band, under the leadership of the service, the Band headed a march to the Quarters, where a short final farewell service was held, and God-speed to the Officers, Commandant and Mrs. Laing have worked faithfully with a devoted heart, and we bid them those for whom they labored. We pray that God's blessing may attend every effort in the future, and the advancement of His Kingdom in the Forest City.

They Couldn't Wait

HAMILTON B (Commandant and Mrs. Haymer)—The week-end meetings on Sunday evening, when the Band and Songster Brigade rendered valuable assistance, on Sunday we had a large number of having with us Adjutant and Mrs. Tunton. The meetings were full of life and interest. Splendid crowds attended the meetings, and Mrs. Tunton's solo, and the Adjutant's fiery addresses, gripped all hearts. Four souls were found at the Altar. Two backsliders came to the mercy-seat during the opening exercises at night, while a number of others raised their hands for prayer.

Officers Say Farewell

HAMILTON V (Ensign Greenleaf, Capt. Parsons)—We have said farewell to our former Officers, Lieutenants Johnston and Thornton. Much good work has been done during their short stay, and there was a great relieving over souls coming to God.

CIRCULATION
CHART

About the Big "Special"

The "Big Secret" Out—Sky-Writer
Wanted—What the Printers Say—
The Man who was Dazzled—A Ser-
mon on it—An Important P.S.

Corps selling 800 and over	
Montreal (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	855
Halifax (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshart)	850
Corps selling 600 and over	
Hamilton (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	605
Riverside (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	600
Corps selling 500 and over	
Ottawa (Ensign and Mrs. Fale)	565
Hamilton (Commandant and Mrs. Elsworth)	550
Moncton (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	525
Corps selling 400 and over	
Timmins (Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Dowling)	400
Kingston (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	400
Corps selling 300 and over	
Yorkville (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	365
Windsor (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward, Brock Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Green)	350
St. Thomas (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	325
Sherbrooke (Ensign and Mrs. Lartman, Lieutenant Hallam)	315
Hamilton III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	316
St. John (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	300
Brantford (Adjutant and Mrs. Squaburg)	300
Sarnia (Commandant and Mrs. Cuvender)	300
Lipsett (Captain and Mrs. Tillo)	300
Corps selling 200 and over	
Truro (Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier)	285
Halifax II (Commandant Wells)	285
Windsor II (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	275
Montreal IV (Captain Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	275
Montreal II (Captain and Mrs. Hart)	275
North Toronto (Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Barrett)	270
Fredericton (Adjutant Major and Mrs. Hiseock)	265
Niagara Falls (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	265
Port Colborne (Captain Zarfas, Lieut. Simpson)	260
Oshawa (Commandant and Mrs. Gibson)	260
Peterboro (Commandant and Mrs. Ham)	260
East Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	255
Dovercourt (Adjutant Jones, Captain Keitham)	250
London I (Commandant Frank Lang)	250
Orillia (Ensign and Mrs. Gidden)	250
Sydney (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)	250
Hamilton II (Ensign and Mrs. Bayner)	250
Windsor III (Ensigns Hickling and Richardson)	250
St. Catharines (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	225
Earlscourt (Adjutant and Mrs. McEain)	225
Parliament Street (Ensign Page, Lieutenant Cordy)	225
Galt (Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	225
Gloucester (Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	225
New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. Spence)	225
St. Stephen (Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	225
Woodstock (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	210
Ottawa III (Adjutant and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dear-	210
Sudbury (Adjutant and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dear-	210
Yarmouth (Ensign Leach, Lieutenant Hamilton)	200
Charlottetown (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	200
Chatham, Ont. (Ensigns Vanden, Lieutenant Spillitt)	200
North Bay (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	200
Sault Ste. Marie (Ensign and Mrs. Hemstead)	200
Montreal VI (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	200
Bridgeport (Lieutenants Ford and Vail)	200
Stratford (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	200
West Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lt. Ward)	200
Danforth (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	200
Corps Selling 100 and over	
Dartmouth (Captain and Mrs. Volsey)	185
Belleville (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	180
Owen Sound (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	180

(Continued in column 4)

"NOW this week, tell them all about it," said the Editor; "boost it to beat the band," or words to that effect.

I knew he meant the Christmas WAR CRY. What else could he mean? That's the great sun in our sky just now. A 'good metaphor' that! Sun's the word! For, believe me, it's blazed to such an extent upon the long-suffering souls in the Editorial Den that it's made them perspire.

Now if I had my way I'd have kept it quiet—a dark horse—a "big secret" affair which everybody gets inquisitive about. I'd have stationed sentries

With Fixed Bayonets

at every door of the press room so that nobody could have stolen in and peeped at it like so many eager, anxious, expectant folk have been doing.

But no! The Editor thinks different. "Tell it out with a shout," says he.

So I was to boost it. "All right," I replied, "I'll let 'em have it. I'll write it in big letters on the sky." By the way, that would not be a bad idea, eh? An aeroplane fellow doing a smoke-writing stunt, telling the world to "Read the Christmas WAR CRY!" (No, Mr. Editor, I didn't say I would do the job. Terra firma's good enough for me.)

But, I tell you, when you see the Christmas CRY you will feel that someone ought to advertise it on the sky.

Who'll Volunteer?

I mean to say—that I'm getting at it, it will be a real topping buy!

Now, thought I, thinking this boosting idea over, they may not take my word for it. ("He's just a professional ad. writer," I hear them remarking—"his job—has to do it; he'd sell corned beef to an ex-soldier—hell! make a legless man buy a bicycle—he'd sell pie to a dyspeptic.") So, thinks I, I'll find an independent comrade with no axe to grind who knows a good thing when he sees it. I'll lie me down below.

Strangely enough, on my way down I ran into the valiant Ensign Follock from Cobourg. "Suppose you're full up with the Christmas CRY," were his first words.

"Full Up!"

thought I; "that's mild. I'm over-running with it; my pen runneth over about it."

Down below I found my quarry. Now your gallant printer is a kind of blacksmith's dog. It takes a good deal to move him. The printing folk here have seen a few dozens of special numbers flow undoes of beloved printers, but I'm sure and remember also that a thing the ordinary mortal would call excellent a printer calls "not too bad"; the thing the ordinary mortal would label magnificent he'd say was "good."

I spotted one of them—a great expert. "My man!" thought I, "I'll get him to referee this."

"What do you think about the Christmas Number?" I demanded.

Replied he, "If the last section is like the first two" (the Special is printed in three parts, you must know, and the last wasn't then on the press) "then it'll be alright."

"Alright!" That was worth dollars to me. "Alright!" from the Printing Secretary! I returned jubilant

"Alright!"

That was equal to many glowing adjectives. How could I interpret that into the terms of the ordinary mortal—"glorious—a dazzler—a flabbergaster—a dumbfounder—an electrifier—a staggerer—a breath-taker—a spellbinder." Put those together, add them up, multiply by one hundred, take away nothing, and you'll have the answer.

"Prove it," do you say! Alright! (How that word sticks!)

Coming merely away from my enlightening interview with the Printing Secretary, I paused at the machines which were whirling the Christmas sheets off. Over them came watched the Press Room Foreman, gazing giddily at

The Dazzling Pages.

"What do you think of it?" asked I, nodding at the dazle.

"Not too bad." The dear fellow, you will perceive, was in a rare state of ecstatic exuberance or he would never have gone to this length—kind of speechless—words failed, etc. "But he gets used to it," said he, after a while. (I took it he was apologizing for not going to even giddier heights and saying, "Bit of alright," or "Jam on it," or something.)

"You see," he continued, "after looking at it being printed 'all the time, day after day, you don't realize your eyes kind of get used to it, you know."

There you are! There's your proof. The dear fellow was dazzled by it—simply dazzled—hypnotized, and all the other words I said before. If a printer gets dazzled, what, oh what, will happen to an ordinary mortal.

Anyway, it's

A Tip-Topper!

I could preach a sermon on it, and make three points.

(a.) The art work; such, my dear people, to cause the eyes of the artistic among you to dance.

(b.) The color work; such as to cause a rainbow to hang it's head in shame.

(c.) The reading matter; such, my dear folk, to make you feel that you are getting a choice meal—a substantial one and a nourishing one.

Finally, Get it! Quite seriously, it'll place every one of you. Order your copy at once, or before, if you can do so. You'll be grateful to me for putting you on to a good thing. And you'll say, with the exultant Colonel, "It's alright!"

Yours, full of it,
— C. M. Rising.

P.S. My signature reminds me that they still are. For instance, see Windsor III rising—fifty copies. A sight worth seeing that! Ensigns Hickling and Richardson are the gallant Officers concerned. We salute them!—C.M.R.

Hesper (Ensign Rogers, Lieutenant Emlen)	100
Halifaxbury (Captain Patterson, Lieut. Yargenson)	100
St. Mary's (Captain Baker, Lieutenant Katarways)	100
Ridgetown (Adjutant and Mrs. Harcourt)	100
Forest (Captain and Mrs. Teell)	100
Dundas (Captain and Mrs. Dickenson)	100
Kingsville (Captain and Mrs. Brower)	100
Campbellford (Captain and Mrs. McMillan)	100
Bowmanville (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)	100
Napanee (Ensign and Mrs. Howe)	100

Lisga (Continued from column 1)	100
Ensign Kettle, Captain Lennox	100
Kitchener (Commandant and Mrs. Condie)	178
Campbellton (Captain and Mrs. Payton)	170
Toronto I (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe)	170
Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. White)	170
Whitney Pier (Captain and Mrs. Mills)	170
Picton (Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	165
St. John II (Captain and Mrs. Williams)	165
Bedford Park (Captain Gage, Lieut. Wiseman)	165
Scarlett Place (Captain Smith, Lieut. Harrington)	165
Toronto Temple (Commandant and Mrs. Hackett, Ensign Bulchambers)	165
Cobourg (Ensign and Mrs. Follock)	155
Cornwall (Adjutant and Mrs. White)	155
Woodstock, N.B. (Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)	150
St. John (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	150
Sault Ste. Marie II (Ensign and Mrs. Luxon)	150
Ottawa II (Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	150
Leamington (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)	150
Wallaceburg (Ensign and Mrs. Cooke)	150
Brookville (Captain and Mrs. Burrell)	145
Mimico (Captain Russell, Lieutenant Cottle)	145
New Aberdeen (Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)	140
New Waterford (Ensign Clague, Lieutenant Jones)	140
Smith's Falls (Captain and Mrs. Dixon)	140
Midlar I (Adjutant and Mrs. Crawwell)	135
Woodbine (Ensign Lightowler, Lieut. Wilkins)	135
St. John IV (Ensign Peddie, Lieut. Wells)	135
Cobalt (Captain Ross, Lieut. Clithero)	130
Trenton, Ont. (Ensign and Mrs. Capson)	130
Ingersoll (Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)	130
Byng Avenue (Ensign and Mrs. Blumner)	130
Montreal V (Ensign and Mrs. Sanford, Lieut. Pickett)	125
Montreal VII (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	125
Tillsonburg (Captain Tidman, Lieutenant Douglas)	125
Newcastle (Ensign Davies, Lieutenant Brown)	125
Kentville (Captain Clague, Lieutenant Davis)	125
North Sydney (Ensign Bridge, Lieutenant Tarry)	125
Windsor, N.S. and Mrs. Kirgson)	125
Sydney Mines (Captain McNab, Lieut. Penwarden)	125
Spring Lake (Ensign and Mrs. Worthynke)	125
Welland (Captain and Mrs. Kinnear)	120
Lindsay (Captain and Mrs. Mundy)	120
Swansea (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	120
Preston (Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray)	117
Paris (Captain Greenhalgh)	117
Whitby (Captain Purdy, Lieutenant Leach)	115
Simcoe (Captain and Mrs. Ashby)	115
Rhodes Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Ashby)	115
Wychoway (Adjutant Webster, Lieutenant Keeling)	112
Oakville (Captain and Mrs. Gaver)	110
Chatham, N.B. (Captain Ward, Lieutenant Cobbett)	110
Cochran (Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Lynch)	110
Clinton Lake (Captain Barker, Lieutenant Haines)	110
Carleton Place (Ensign Collins, Lieutenant Watson)	110
Ganacaw (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Spicer)	110
London (Captain and Mrs. Mann)	110
Strathroy (Captain and Mrs. Oliver)	110
Rowntree (Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Clarke)	105
Meun (Captain Evenden, Lieutenant Ellison)	105
Dunville (Ensigns Brown and Burgess)	105
Barrie (Ensign and Mrs. Langford)	105
Montreal VI (Captain Toms, Lieutenant Payne)	100
Brampton (Captain and Mrs. Warrane)	100
Westville (Ensign London, Lieutenant Jardine)	100
Collingwood (Captain and Mrs. Powell)	100
Montreal III (Ensign and Mrs. Bowers)	100
Petrolia (Captain and Mrs. Kingston)	100
Long Branch (Captain Elford, Lieut. Wargrave)	100
Newmarket (Captain and Mrs. Clarke)	100
Fairbank (Captain Gough, Lieut. Homewood)	100
Toronto (Ensign Froud, Lieutenant Walker)	100
Stellarton (Ensign and Mrs. Langford)	100
Chatham (Ensign and Mrs. Langford)	100

(Continued at foot of column 3)

THOUGHTS ON THANKSGIVING.

(See page 2)



Official Gazette of
THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST and NEWFOUNDLAND

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.

(See page 7)

No. 2248. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 12th, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. HENRY

Cornwall—Tues., Nov. 8.
Kingston—Wed., Nov. 9.
Belleville—Thurs., Nov. 10.
Windsor (Y.P. Councils)—Sun.
Nov. 20.
Dovercourt—Sun., Nov. 27.

Mrs. Colonel Henry

Montreal (United Home League)—
Mon., Nov. 7.
Dovercourt (Young People's Legion
Sale of Work)—Tues., Nov. 15.

COLONEL NOBLE: London I. Sun.,
Nov. 13.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Barrie, Fri., Nov.
11; Pnry Sud., Fri., Nov. 18; Sud-
bury, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 19-20; North
Bay, Mon., Nov. 21; Barrie, Sat.,
Nov. 25; Brantford, Sun.-Mon., Nov.
27-28.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS: Peter-
boro (Y.P. Councils), Sun., Nov. 20.
BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Chatham, Sat.-
Sun., Nov. 12-13; Campbellton, Sat.-
Sun., Nov. 19-20; Saint John I, Wed.,
Nov. 22; Saint John II, Sat.-Sun., Nov.
26-27; Wed., Nov. 30.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal II,
Fri., Nov. 11; Trenton, Fri., Nov. 18;
Ploton, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 19-20; Bel-
leville, Mon., Nov. 21; Nanawee, Tues.,
Nov. 22; Montreal III, Fri., Nov. 25;
Yorlton, Sun.-Tues., Nov. 27-29.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa III, Fri., Nov.
11; Renfrew, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 12-13;
Ottawa III, Mon., Nov. 14; Kemptville,
Wed., Nov. 16; Ottawa I, Sat.-Sun.,
Nov. 19-20; North Gower, Wed., Nov.
23; Almonte, Thurs., Nov. 24; Ottawa
II, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 26-27; Stirling,
Wed., Nov. 30.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Galt,
Sat., Nov. 5, to Sun., Nov. 13; Preston,
Wed., Nov. 16, to Sun., Nov. 20; Otta-
wa III, Fri., Nov. 25, to Mon., Dec. 5;
Orillia, Sat., Dec. 10, to Sun., Dec. 18.

MAJOR OWEN: Florence, Sat.-Sun.,
Nov. 12-13; Galt, Sat., Nov. 20;
Sydney Mines, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 26-27.
MAJOR WALTON: Toronto I, Sun.,
Nov. 20.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Temple,
Sun., Nov. 13 (morning); Parliament
Street (evening); Peterboro, Sat.-
Sun., Nov. 19-20; Temple, Tues., Nov.
22; Parliament Street, Fri., Nov. 25;
Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 26-27; Bow-
manville, Mon., Nov. 28.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal
II, Fri., Nov. 11; Montreal V, Sun.,
Nov. 13; Kingston, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 19-
20; Brockville, Mon., Nov. 21; Corn-
wall, Tues., Nov. 22; Montreal III, Fri.,
Nov. 25; Belleville, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 26-
27; Trenton, Mon., Nov. 28; Ploton,
Tues., Nov. 29.

FIELD-MAJOR CAMPBELL: Ottawa II,
Fri.-Mon., Nov. 11-14; Kemptville,
Wed.-Thurs., Nov. 16-17; Ottawa I,
Fri.-Mon., Nov. 18-21; Winchester,
Tues., Nov. 22; North Gower, Wed.,
Nov. 23; Almonte, Thurs., Nov. 24;
Ottawa III, Fri.-Mon., Nov. 25-28.

Prayers Answered

HANOVER (Captain Bobbitt, Lieuten-
ant Matthews)—The comrades "carried
off" with zeal while the Officers were
away at Congress, and God blessed their
efforts in the Salvation of three
souls. Among them was a married
couple, for whom we have been praying
for a long time. The converts are
standing well and we are believing for
"bigger and better" things.

Send Them a Christmas Card

You are sending off your Christmas Cards? Then be sure your mail includes greetings to Canadian Officers on missionary service. They will be thinking of home on Christmas morn and will watch for the homeland mail. Let it be a bumper! Here are their addresses:—

BRIGADIER AND MRS. GROSE, Salvation Army, Morland Rd., Byculla, Bombay, India.

MAJOR AND MRS. LEWIS, Shevgaon, Ahmednagar, India.
MRS. MAJOR HILL, Salvation Army, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.
MRS. MAJOR MAXWELL, Salvation Army, Morland Road, Byculla, Bombay, India.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. LITTLE, 98 Orange St., Kingston, Jamaica.
COMMANDANT HOOD, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT CHARLES POCOCK, 76 Rue de Rome, Paris 8E, France.
ADJUTANT AND MRS. G. COWAN, Salvation Army, Morland Rd., Byculla, Bombay, India.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. J. EDWARDS, Boys' School, Mukhtafau, Ahmednagar, India.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. SOLOMON SMITH, Salvation Army, Ferozepur Rd., Lahore, Punjab, India.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. ARTHUR ASHBY, Salvation Army, Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

ENSIGN MAGGIE EDWARDS, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.
ENSIGN AND MRS. ALLEN, 20 Harrison St., Johannesburg, South Africa.

ENSIGN CAROLINE LANG, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.
CAPTAIN AND MRS. EVENDEN, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.

ENSIGN AND MRS. WELBOURN, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.
ENSIGN SARAH JONES, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

ENSIGN MABEL PYNNE, Salvation Army, Ragabod Settlement, Bareille, U.P., Northern India.

ENSIGN MABEL BELL, Salvation Army Training Garrison, Campbell Place, Colombo, Ceylon.

ENSIGN MARGARET MORRIS, Women's Training Garrison, Travandrum, Travancore, South India.

ENSIGN AND MRS. McAVISH, 71 Morrison St., Peking, China.
ENSIGN IRENE BROWN, Salvation Army, Union Place, Slave Island, Colombo, Ceylon.

ENSIGN AND MRS. ECOTT, 71 Morrison Street, Peking, China.
ENSIGN AND MRS. KENNETH BARR, Salvation Army, Hitotsubashi Dori, Kanda Ku, Tokio, Japan.

MRS. ENSIGN LITTLE, 71 Morrison Street, Peking/China.
ENSIGN AND MRS. WALTON, P.O. Sinola, Lomagund, Southern Rhodesia, South Africa.

ENSIGN AND MRS. BRAMWELL WELBOURN, Salvation Army, Koo Se Goon, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN JOHN PENTNEY, Salvation Army, Morland Road, Byculla, Bombay, India.

ENSIGN MARGARET POCOCK, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.
CAPTAIN ALICE BOBBITT, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. WOOD, 49 Reitz St., Kroonstad, O.F.S., South Africa.
MRS. CAPTAIN A. LONG, Salvation Army, Broadway, Madras, India.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. A. CHURCH, 20 Harrison St., Johannesburg, South Africa.

CAPTAIN MARY SMITH, Salvation Army, MacRobert Hospital, Dharival, Punjab, India.

CAPTAIN AGNES WILLERTON, Salvation Army, Morland Rd., Byculla, Bombay, India.

CAPTAIN LESLIE RUSSELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.
CAPTAIN WALTER POWELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

CAPTAIN JOHN FITZD, Salvation Army, Broadway, Madras, India.
CAPTAIN AND MRS. WILLIAMS, Salvation Army, Ferozepur Rd., Lahore, Punjab, India.

CAPTAIN EARL HARRIS, Salvation Army, Koo Se Goon, Seoul, Korea.
CAPTAIN HARRISON COPPER, Salvation Army, Koo Se Goon, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN HAROLD CORBETT, Salvation Army, Morland Road, Byculla, Bombay, India.

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Communications regarding the under-mentioned persons should be made to Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

NEALE, Janet Margaret—Age 21; height 5 ft. 9 in.; weight 165 lbs.; dark hair; black eyes; fair complexion. Missing twelve years. Friends anxious.

RAFEUTY, Mrs. Nellie—Age 35; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; English by birth. Missing four years. Sister would like to get in touch with her.

MEERS, Mrs. Harriet (maiden name Simmone)—Missing 20 years. Last known address, Ottawa, Ont., age 48 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion; English. Relative enquiring.

WEALE, Edith Marjorie—Age 23 years; height about 5 ft. 3 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; freckled; fair complexion. Left England June 28th, 1925. Last heard of at Ottawa. Mother enquires.

CASSWELL, Mabel—Age 19; height 5 ft. 7 in.; auburn hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, domestic; native of Portsmouth. Last address, Windsor, Ontario. Mother enquires.

WACHUTA, Mrs. Katherine, Yurian, and brother John—Emigrated to Canada in 1910. Have their own farm in Canada. Supposed to be living on it. Should this meet the eye, kindly write to Wm. W. Scott, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

THE COMMISSIONER AT LINDSAY

(Continued from page 8)

thousand people The Army is making steady progress. The Corps is housed in a neat brick Citadel, there is a small but effective Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Maslin, and a good Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Songster-Leader Leech. Young People's Sergeant-Major Schofield is directing the work among the young people. The Company Meeting attendance being between fifty and sixty. Corps Sergeant-Major Whitehead is a zealous and active Local Officer, a veteran in Salvation warfare, and one of the pillars of the Corps.

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

(Continued from page 8)

Well might Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell express her delight at what she saw and heard at West Toronto. Said she, "The Corps is to be congratulated upon its Home League members who have worked in unison with their Leader so untiringly," and it is confidently believed that under the encouraging leadership of Commandant and Mrs. Davis both the Corps and the Home League will yet do greater things for God and the people.

Colonel and Mrs. Morehen at Ottawa III

(By Wire)

(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)—Sunday was a great day at Ottawa III. Enthusiasm was high throughout. Colonel and Mrs. Morehen led the meetings, assisted by Commandant and Mrs. Smith and Captain Hunt. The Spirit of God was mightily with us from seven o'clock Knee-deep in the spirit of the Salvation meeting. The Holiness meeting was greatly inspirational. In the afternoon a Praise meeting was held, and the Salvation meeting at night witnessed a glorious and grand victory. There were twelve Superintenders—Corres. L. Donaldson.

Four Seekers

SPRINGHILL (Captain and Mrs. Worthwhile)—On the return of our officers from Congress, a wonderful work was spent. Everyone seemed to have come in a spirit of the "Bliss of God." On Sunday morning great blessing came to our hearts, and three comrades sought a deeper spiritual experience. On Sunday evening, at six o'clock, we gathered in the little Glory Hall to get better fitted for the fight which was ahead of us. We were wonderfully blessed. In the Salvation meeting we collected a wonderful number turning to the Fold.—B.C.

Two Claim Salvation

ARNOLD'S COVE (Lieutenant Suffling)—We are more than pleased to be able to report victory after another Sunday spent for God. From seven in the morning until late at night (God with us) we were able to rejoice over two precious souls claiming Salvation, and testifying to the possession of a heart by blood made clean.

Converts Doing Well

LEBRIDGE (Captain and Mrs. Greenish, Lieutenant Bexton)—Our six recent converts are doing well and give up-to-date experience. Last Sunday a special afternoon demonstration was given, entitled "The Changed Cross." This proved of blessing to all who attended.